LA BELLE ASSEMBLEE.

FASHIONS

For JULY, 1807.

EXPLANATION OF THE PRINTS OF FASHION.

ENGLISH COSTUME.

No. 1.—Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales in her Court Dress, as worn on the Birth-Day.

This dress, for taste and magnificence, stood unrivalled amidst the splendour and elegance displayed on the Birth-Day of our justly revered Sovereign; and we consider ourselves fortunate in having it in our power to procure a representation of it for our fair correspondents.

The body and ground of the drapery was formed of a rich silver and lilac tissue; with a most superb border, composed of emeralds, topazes, and amethysts, to represent the vine-leaf and grapes. The train and petticoat of silver tissue; bordered all round like the drapery; and each terminated with a most brilliant silver fringe of a strikingly novel formation. Rich silver laurel and arrow on the left side, to loop up the train. Head-dress of diamonds and amethysts, tastefully disposed; with high plume of ostrich feathers. Neck-dress the winged ruff, *à la Mary Queen of Scots*; sleeve ornaments to correspond. Amethyst necklace and earrings, with Maltese cross; diamond armlets and bracelets. White satin shoes, with rich silver rosettes. French kid gloves, above the elbow. Fan of Imperial crape, studded with amethysts and topazes.

No. 2.—Parisian Fashions, taken from a Group of Conversation Figures at the Frescati, in Paris.

Ladies Dress.—A white Italian crape robe, over a white satin slip, ornamented round the bottom and drapery with a border of shells, painted in miniature. Plain scolloped bosom cut very low, and made to sit close to the form. Waved sleeves, easily full, formed of alternate stripes of crape and pink satin. Hair, bound in smooth bands, confined on the forehead, and ornamented behind with wreaths of wild roses. Earrings and necklace of pearls. Shoes, pink satin, trimmed with silver. White kid gloves, rucked.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS

ON THE

FASHIONS FOR THE SEASON,

With a complete List of Ladies in their Court Dresses, as worn on the Birth-Day.

As there is little alteration in the general style of personal decoration since our last communication, and as our elegant and extensive collection of Court Dresses will occupy much space, and we doubt not, prove highly acceptable to our readers, we shall simply notice a few particular articles, which strike us as most novel and graceful, and hasten to give our delineations of Court splendour.

The most distinguishable style of hat, is a complete gipsy, with the lowest possible crown; and some of our elegant females wear an entire round flat chip, tied across the crown with a coloured patent-net handkerchief, embroidered in a border of natural flowers. The small French bonnet, and cottage poke, are also in general request. The former are composed of coloured figured sarsnet; the latter of muslin, or leno, lined with coloured Persian; and each are usually worn with

the promenade tippet, of the same materials.—For a morning, the fugitive coat, of cambric, or muslin, with a deep collar, pointed in front, and finished with the acorn tassel, is considered simple and elegant. With these last mentioned articles, the gipsy hat, of satin straw, with the magic or bee-hive crown, is most appropriate and becoming; but no flowers can be consistently admitted in the morning costume. The round French robe, the Algerine vest, and the mantle wrap, are each amidst the last offerings of taste and fashion; and are formed of undrest crape, Angola silk, or muslin. Dresses and robes are often seen in plain coloured muslins, ornamented with Vandyke lace; and with them is worn the Anne Bullen cap, which is considered the most novel and simple article of the kind that has been introduced for a length of time. The head-dress continues in the antique and Grecian style; and the hair is parted on the forehead *à-la-Cleopatra*, or *Madona*. The backs of dresses are a little advanced in fashionable circles, since our last information; and the bosom is usually made to sit close to the form. In full-dress, the sleeve is shorter than ever; but in the morning (and frequently in the evening dress) the long sleeve is adopted universally. Walking dresses are now made rather longer than we have witnessed for some time; so that, in walking, they just offer a graceful occupation for the hand. Trains again form a part of the evening costume, except for dancing, when they are invariably made short, and formed in the Arcadian style. Vandyke and shell-scollop trimmings, in lace or work, ornament almost every article of fashionable attire; and pointed drapery, tastefully disposed, has entirely exploded almost every other. The Flemish spensers, with flowing scarfs, are now become too general to find a place amidst a fashionable selection. The spenser is, however, so convenient and generally becoming an article, that we still continue our recommendation of it to those females who wish to adopt the intermediate style. Scarfs are less seen this summer than we ever remember them; but the Etruscan mantle, and the order of the gipsy and Spanish cloak, are still conspicuous amidst the gay and fashionable throng. Flowers, in full dress, are at this time the prevailing ornaments, both as decorations for the head, and trimmings for robes. Wreaths of the oak leaf, of the hop-blossom, wild roses, honey-suckle, pea-blossom, horse-chesnut, rock-lilly, &c. &c. will be found distinguishable ornaments on the Birth-day.

The following correct list of Court Dresses, will at once exhibit the standard for full dress; as well as the most prevailing colours for the season. We give them *en train*.

BIRTH DAY DRESSES.

Her MAJESTY.—A lilac and silver tissue petticoat, trimmed with draperies of point Brussels lace, with point lace of the same description flowered round the pocket holes; the front of the draperies superbly ornamented with diamond rosettes, from which were suspended diamond bows and tassels. The under drapery fancifully ornamented with diamonds in diagonal stripes. The mantle to correspend with the drapery.

Her Royal Highness the PRINCESS of WALES.—The drapery and body of rich silver and lilac tissue most magnificently embroidered with emeralds, topaz, and amethyst stones, to form vine leaves and grapes, entwined with wreaths of diamonds in stars and shells; at the bottom of the drapery a very rich silver fringe of quite a new pattern; the train and petticoat of silver tissue, with a border all round to correspond with that on the drapery; also a rich silver fringe all round the train and petticoat, with rich silver laurel to loop up the drapery and pocket-holes: the head-dress of diamonds and ostrich feathers.

Her Royal Highness the PRINCESS CHARLOTTE of WALES.—A pink and silver slip, with a beautiful Brussels lace frock to wear over it, and a pink and silver girdle.

Her Royal Highness the PRINCESS AUGUSTA.—A yellow crape petticoat richly embroidered with silver; a sash across with a border of honey-suckles, and rich pointed embroidered draperies. Body and train to correspond.

Her Royal Highness PRINCESS ELIZABETH.—A superb dress of apricot and silver tissue. The right side of the dress a magnificent drapery, composed of an Etruscan net of large silver beads, tastefully divided at distances by a thick bullion of beads, chains of beads in dead silver relieved with bright bullion, elegantly ornamented with massy wreaths of laurel in silver foil and bouquets of chesnut blossoms, with the kernel bursting from the shell, formed the *tout ensemble* of this strikingly novel and elegant dress, which, for taste and effect, surpassed any dress of the kind we have observed. The bottom finished with a wreath of laurel in raised foil and beads. The whole looped up with large silver cords and tassels. Robe of apricot and silver tissue, trimmed with broad Vandyke silver fringe, point lace and diamonds.

Her Royal Highness PRINCESS MARY—Wore a magnificent dress of brown crape, embroidered with silver and pink roses over a petticoat of royal purple; oval draperies, richly spangled all over, and terminated with marking borders of dead and bright foil in vandykes, with roses beau-

tifully interspersed lightly in the embroidery, the whole completed with elegant cords and tassels. Robe of brown, purple and silver tissue, trimmed with broad vandyke fringe, point lace, and diamonds.

Her Royal Highness the PRINCESS SOPHIA.—A pea-green petticoat, over which an elegant scarf drapery of the same colour, most magnificently embroidered in silver pines and branches; on the right side a wing of scale embroidery of uncommon richness, and on the left a richly spangled drapery, most tastefully hung round the bottom of the petticoat. The robe of green and silver tissue, most elegantly trimmed with silver, and looped on the sleeves with silver chains and acorns. Head-dress, an elegant plume of green and white feathers, with a profusion of diamonds.

Her Royal Highness PRINCESS AMELIA.—Petticoat of white crape richly spangled, and border a mosaic pattern. Draperies of purple Albany net with silver acorns; pockets formed with rich sprigs of laurel; train of handsomely embroidered purple tissue; on the left, a beautiful formed drapery of shell-work, ornamented with Parisian trimming. The whole in appearance truly elegant and becoming to her Royal Highness, and we think it one of the handsomest dresses at Court.

Her Royal Highness the DUCHESS of YORK.—A white sarsnet petticoat, richly embroidered with an Etruscan border in silver draperies, a silver tissue drawn up and ornamented with a wreath of silver hoops, which had a very novel and elegant appearance. Train, silver tissue trimmed round with the wreaths of hop leaves; Brussels lace sleeves, with diamond armlets and broaches. Head-dress, diamonds and feathers.

Her Royal Highness PRINCESS SOPHIA of GLOUCESTER—wore a splendid dress of white and silver, superbly embroidered, and was much admired for taste and effect, the whole finished with a massy border at bottom. Her Royal Highness wore a robe of lilac and silver tissue, with rich embroidered sleeves and fronts.

Princess CASTELCICALA.—An elegant dress of lavender-coloured crape, fluted in divisions, trimmed with broad black lace, and ornamented with wreaths of fancy flowers, same colour as the dress, and bows of ribband; robe of black lace trimmed all round with flowers.

Duchess of NORTHUMBERLAND.—A white crape petticoat, richly spangled in silver, and ornamented with silver grapes; train to correspond.

The Duchess of RUTLAND was elegantly dressed in a beautiful petticoat and train of straw coloured crape, with rich silver vine-leaves, and tufts of silver arrows.

Duchess of DORSET.—A rich embroidered silver crape, ornamented with lilac crape and silver tassels; train lilac crape.

Duchess of LEEDS.—A brown dress, very richly embroidered with gold.

Duchess of MONTROSE.—A yellow crape petticoat, with a rich painted Grecian border; train yellow crape.

Duchess of ATHOL.—A white satin petticoat, with a lace drapery of Reine Marguerite flowers, appliqued on white satin; lace train.

Duchess of BUCCLEUGH.—A very rich dress of brown and silver, superbly embroidered; brown train, elegantly ornamented with silver; head-dress brown and silver, with a profusion of diamonds.

Marchioness Dowager of BATH.—A petticoat of violet crape, embroidered in rich silver draperies, with a silver foil border, pocket-holes richly trimmed, silver cords and tassels; body and train to correspond.

Countess of CARDIGAN.—A most beautiful rainbow green crape petticoat, with rich silver foil border; the drapery superbly spangled with rich embroidered border, ornamented with silver mellon beads, and silver cords and tassels; the body and train to correspond.

Countess of MALMSBURY (and the two Ladies HARRIS, her daughters) each simple elegant dresses of pale green crape, decorated with flowers; head-dress to correspond.

Countess of UXBRIDGE.—A sky-blue crape petticoat, richly grounded with Imperial silver rings, a silver Vandyke border, with stripes of silver lama, representing wreaths of oak and lilac, tastefully worked on the petticoat; blue crape body and train.

Countess of GROSVENOR.—A write crape petticoat grounded with silver Imperial rings, with draperies richly bordered with silver embroidered wheat-ears and silver lama; the petticoat embroidered in waves, with an elegant foil border, Vandyke pocket-holes, with silver cords and tassels; body and train to correspond.

Countess of ST. VINCENT.—A white crape petticoat, grounded in silver spangles, and richly embroidered border, pocket-holes trimmed with silver, and silver cords and tassels; train to correspond.

Countess of GALLOWAY.—A white crape petticoat, with rich silver foil border, the drapery richly embroidered with Trafalgar net border; body, sleeves, and train, richly ornamented with silver embroidered shell-work.

Countess of OXFORD.—A white satin petticoat, with lace draperies, trimmed with pink, French beads and wreaths of apple blossom; train to correspond; head-dress, feathers and diamonds.

Countess St. Martin de Front.—A dress of pale blue crape in draperies, ornamented with borders of net work, in beads and bands of the same, with handsome beads and tassels; robe pale blue sarsnet, trimmed with vandykes and beads, point lace, &c.

Countess of Kingston.—A white crape petticoat, most tastefully embroidered with silver wheat-ears; also embroidered drapery, drawn up with a very rich silver cord and tassels; the body and train of white satin, richly embroidered with silver, and trimmed with point lace.

Countess of Mendip.—A white crape petticoat, with a rich Vandyke silver foil border, edged with the real silver Lama; under this border was a silver chain, linked with the Prince's plume; on the right side a Grecian drapery with a double Vandyke border, with sprigs of lilies of the valley; this drapery was looped up with a rich silver cord and tassels; the left drapery beautifully embroidered with silver roses, with the same border, and edged with Trafalgar fringe; pocket-holes fancifully trimmed with wreaths of silver roses; train of silver tissue, trimmed to correspond.

The Countess of Macclesfield.—A straw-coloured satin petticoat, with superb drapery of white crape embroidered with gold peacocks' feathers, in the heart or eye of each feather was a cluster of brilliant stones of various descriptions; the border *à la-Grecque*, also decorated with gold feathers and a variety of brilliant stones; the robe to correspond; the sleeves and breast most magnificently embroidered with gold feathers and coloured stone. The head-dress straw-coloured and white feathers, richly ornamented with diamonds, arranged in the most tasteful manner.

Countess of Mengden.—A dress of white crape, magnificently embroidered with silver roses; at the bottom of the petticoat a very rich Vandyke embroidered border, at the bottom of each Vandyke was a silver tassel; the body and train of rich white silver tissue, embroidered with silver to correspond with the petticoat; at the pocket-hole on the right side was an elegant cord and tassel to loop up the drapery.

Countess of Pembroke.—A superb dress of brown and silver; the petticoat richly embroidered in antique, and ornamented with silver fringe; brown crape train, elegantly ornamented with silver; head-dress brown and silver, with a profusion of diamonds.

Countess of Ely.—A very superb dress; a white crape petticoat, richly embroidered, the ground in silver shells, with a very rich border intermixed with white satin, the drapery elegantly worked in silver, in an entire new style; train of mouse colour silk, beautifully striped with silver; head-dress, a plume of white ostrich feathers.

Countess of Chatham.—An elegant dress of green and silver, superbly embroidered in rich bunches of silver acorns; a very rich embroidered border, with Vandyke silver fringe; green crape train, beautifully ornamented with silver, and embroidered to correspond with the petticoat.

Countess Dalkeith.—Lilac crape petticoat, tastefully ornamented with silver and wreaths of oak; lilac train, elegantly ornamented with silver.

Countess of Beverley.—A green crape trellis trimming, ornamented with fancy flowers and drapery to correspond; train of green crape.

Countess of Bellemont.—A brown crape dress, trimmed with fine lace.

Countess of Clonmell.—A dress of jonquil crape embossed with silver, and looped up with wreaths and bunches of yellow roses; head-dress, feathers and diamonds.

Countess of Orkney.—A petticoat of white crape, embossed with sprigs of purple and white foil; body and train of purple sarsnet, trimmed with silver.

Countess of Talbot.—A dress of primrose sarsnet, with rich drapery of point lace, looped up with wreaths of roses; head dress, feathers and diamonds.

Countess of Jersey.—A blue crape petticoat, elegantly ornamented with draperies of rich gold embroidery, in the Turkish style, suspended with rich gold cord and tassels; a blue crape train, trimmed with gold.

Countess Cholmondeley.—Body and train of yellow crape, richly embroidered with silver, sleeves of point lace, looped up with stars of diamonds; petticoat of white crape, richly embroidered with silver; on one side a sash of yellow crape, fastened with bunches of jonquil.

Countess of Mexborough.—A dress of Windsor grey, trimmed with flowers; head-dress, feathers and diamonds.

Dowager Countess of Ormond.—A sage-colour crape dress, with full and elegant draperies, trimmed with real pearl fringe, and tied up with large bunches of mock pearl; head-dress formed of sage crape, with six handsome ostrich feathers, and a most splendid display of diamonds.

Countess of Chesterfield.—A very rich dress of blue crape, embroidered in wreaths of rose leaves in the real silver; Oriental lame crescents, ornamented with large silver cords and tassels; train of blue crape, trimmed with silver; head-dress a plume of blue ostrich feathers and diamonds.

Countess of Dartmouth.—A white satin petticoat, with Mazarine crape draperies, tastefully embroidered in silver, fastened with silver cord and tassels; head-dress feathers and diamonds.

Viscountess CASTLEREAGH.—A magnificent dress of apple-green crape, richly embroidered in silver, the whole spangled with silver, and trimmed with large silver zephyr and Vandyke fringe, the draperies tied up with rich tassels and cord; train to correspond; the body and sleeves fully trimmed with point; head-dress, a profusion of diamonds, and nine ostrich feathers.

Viscountess ALLEN.—A dress of green spider gauze, ornamented with wreaths of oak-leaves; head-dress, feathers and diamonds.

Lady YOUNG.—A dress of white crape, richly embroidered with gold, gold cords and tassels; robe of white crape, ornamented with gold; the head-dress was of white feathers and diamonds.

Lady C. HARBOLD.—A Brussels dress, lined with topaz colour.

Lady ARDEN.—A white crape petticoat and drapery, very beautifully embroidered with silver, and interlined with pea-green sarsnet; body and train of pea green sarsnet, ornamented with silver and point lace.

Lady MOSELEY.—A splendid dress of white and silver, superbly ornamented and embroidered; the form of the draperies were in the Grecian style, looped up with a rich cord and tassels, train to correspond, richly ornamented with diamonds; head-dress, beautiful plume of ostrich feathers, magnificent diamonds, and point lace.

Dowager Lady BAGOT.—A superb dress of lilac, richly embroidered in silver.

Right Hon. Lady MARY LENNOX.—A petticoat of lavender blue silk, ornamented with superb lace draperies; the train to correspond; head-dress diamonds and feathers.

Right Hon. Lady ELIZABETH SPENCER—A most beautiful lavender silk train and petticoat, richly ornamented with draperies of superb point lace, looped up with beads and bead tassels; the bottom of the petticoat trimmed with point lace to correspond; head-dress of ostrich feathers and beads.

Lady M. WALPOLE.—A very beautiful dress; the petticoat elegantly embroidered with silver sprigs, and tastefully ornamented with rock lily; the drapery looped up with flowers; the body and train of white sarsnet, ornamented with silver and point lace.

Lady LAVINGTON.—White dress, very richly embroidered with silver, in beautiful flowers; lilac train, elegantly embroidered, and ornamented with silver.

Lady ELEANOR BUTLER—Dress of pale pink crape, richly trimmed with wreaths and bunches of full blown roses and buds; head-dress, a profusion of diamonds and ostrich feathers.

Lady PERTH—A white and gold trimming, and rich gold tissue train.

Lady CROFTON—A purple gauze petticoat, ornamented with lilac flowers and cord; train to correspond

Lady HUME.—A rich gold embroidered petticoat, on lavender blue sarsenet, train of the same.

Lady BANKS.—An elegant blue, and silver applique petticoat; train blue sarsenet.

Lady C. DUNCOMBE.—A white and gold petticoat with draperies of purple crape; train to match.

Four Ladies PERCY.—White satin petticoats, with blue crape draperies, and a rich applique border of blue and silver; the draperies tastefully drawn up with chains of massy silver; train blue crape; head-dress, a plume of blue and white feathers.

Lady E. MURRAY.—A pink crape petticoat, with a rich net applique drapery; pink crape train.

Lady G. WEST.—A pink crape petticoat, with a rich silver drapery; train white crape.

Lady C. WYNN BELASYSE.—A blue crape petticoat, elegantly ornamented with white fancy flowers; train blue crape.

Lady BAGOT—A most superb and elegant white dress, richly embroidered with silver in wreaths of oak, with a profusion of diamonds and feathers.

Lady FLOYDER.—A white crape petticoat and draperies, with oak border in silver; train, lilac tissue; head-dress, feathers and diamonds.

Lady IMHOFF.—A silver gauze petticoat, richly trimmed; lilac train; head-dress, feathers and diamonds

Lady METCALFE.—A pearl coloured sarsenet petticoat, painted with yellow roses, and apple blossoms, the draperies tied up with liburnum, and finished in a most tasteful manner, with steel beads and tassels; robe, head-dress, and feathers to correspond, with diamond bandeau and sprig, and feathers fastened with diamonds.

Lady RADSTOCK.—A petticoat of lace, over a lavender silk; the train of the same colour, forming a drapery richly ornamented with beads.

Lady BRUCE.—A petticoat of white crape, richly beaded, with a mantle or train of lilac sarsenet, trimmed with a very rich point, suspended from the shoulders, falling in folds from the back, and fastened at the side in a festoon, with beads; head dress, feathers and diamonds.

Lady CHAMBERS.—A rich dress of white crape, embossed with gold, and edged with rich borders, looped up with bunches of purple flowers.

Lady SOPHIA LUMLEY.—A dress of white crape, embroidered with silver, with bunches of pink frosted flowers.

Lady ROWLEY.—A white spider gauze dress, richly trimmed with silver, in rich Vandyke border.

The Ladies GREVILLE.—White and silver dresses, trimmed with pink flowers.

Lady Pulteney.—A lilac silk petticoat, with drapery of real point black lace; train the same.

Lady Trigg.—A blue silk petticoat, with white lace drapery, elegantly festooned with cords and tassels; train the same.

Lady Charlotte Legge.—A primrose petticoat, with draperies embroidered in silver; train of primrose crape to correspond.

Lady Stawell.—A blue striped gauze petticoat, festooned with wreaths of blue ribbons; train the same.

Lady C. Scott.—A superb dress of pink spider gauze, embossed with silver, and looped up with rich wreaths of silver and vine leaves; head-dress, feathers and diamonds.

Lady Fleming.—A petticoat of rich net gauze over white satin, with borders of embossed silver and rubies; body and train to correspond.

Lady Diana Fleming—A violet crape dress, ornamented with rich wreaths of oak leaves; head-dress, feathers and diamonds.

Lady Teignmouth.—A white crape dress, with borders of embossed silver, ornamented with bunches of lavender flowers.

Lady Catherine Stewart.—A dress of amber crape and white roses; head-dress, feathers and diamonds.

Lady Selena Stewart.—A white crape dress, beautifully embroidered in showers of silver, and *à-la-Grecque* border.

Lady Mildmay—A superb dress of amber crape, richly embroidered in silver, the draperies looped up with bunches of silver vine leaves and rich chains, body and train to correspond; head-dress, feathers and diamonds.

Lady A. Macleod.—A dress of purple crape, with wreaths of white roses.

Lady Hippesley.—A white crape petticoat, looped with bunches of flowers; green silk train, trimmed with summer fruit.

Lady De Clifford.—A white and silver dress, with a blue robe.

Lady Brownlow.—A blue crape dress, covered with fine black lace, and drawn up with diamond bows.

Lady Peyton.—A yellow crape, very richly trimmed with silver.

Lady Blacket.—A white dress, very richly embroidered with gold and coloured flowers.

Lady Campbell.—A purple crape petticoat and drapery, beautifully ornamented with white beads.

Lady Hawkesbury.—A superb petticoat of buff crape, richly embroidered with silver, in stripes of laurel; the train of buff crape, worked in silver, and trimmed with lace, looped up with a silver cord; head-dress, buff ostrich feathers, with a profusion of diamonds, a most superb diamond necklace and cross.

Lady John Borlase Warren.—A petticoat of rich purple and grey figured silk, with a most elegant drapery of point lace; the bottom of the petticoat trimmed with rich point lace to correspond; train of the same, the sleeves and trimming of rich Brussels point; head-dress of feathers and diamonds.

Lady Sarah Saville—Wore a beautiful dress of azure and silver, richly trimmed with chains of silver beads.

Lady F. Hay.—A dress of lavender crape, ornamented with wreaths of pea blossoms, looped up with chains of pearl beads.

Lady Charles Somerset.—A white crape petticoat, with a deep border of French blond, a large drapery of one piece of French blond, and smaller ditto to match, drawn up and ornamented with immense wreaths of poppies in various colours.

Lady Boringdon.—A white sarsnet petticoat, trimmed with rich Brussels lace, and elegantly ornamented with horse-chesnut blossoms; amber coloured train; head-dress to correspond.

Lady Caroline Bertie.—Train of pink Peruvian net; body and sleeves of the same, ornamented with a small wreathing of peach blossom; white sarsenet petticoat, over which were gracefully thrown two falling draperies, terminating with a sash, trimmed with a small wreathing of peach blossom, tastefully fastened up with bunches of the same.

Lady Catherine Long.—Petticoat of white crape, appliqued in a silver waving border, forming a drapery across; on the left side, a sash of the same, tied up with rich cords and tassels; body and train brown, and silver tissue trimmed lace sleeves, hooped up with diamond stars; head-dress, bandeau of brown and silver tissue feathers, and aigrette of diamonds.

Lady Gage.—Yellow crape body and train; petticoat of the same, drapery drawn up with yellow roses on one side, fastened with bunches of roses on the other; a scarf to correspond.

Lady Cathcart.—Brown gauze body and train; petticoat of the same, draperies fastened up with bunches of white roses.

Lady Harcourt.—A lilac crape petticoat, superbly embroidered in stripes of dull silver feathers and spangles, grounded with waves of Algerine spangles; train of silver crape, trimmed with silver; head-dress of feathers and diamonds.

Lady Mary Bentinck.—A white crape petticoat, richly embroidered in silver vine; white crape draperies and silver to correspond; the draperies suspended with rich silver cord and tassels.

Lady Binning—A straw-coloured petticoat, with drapery of white crape and silver; the robe straw and silver.

Hon. Lady H. CAVENDISH.—Petticoat of white crape, ornamented with fine lace drapery, fastened up with branches of white lilac, terminating on the left side with a Circassian sash, trimmed to correspond; train of white crape; head-dress, feathers and pearls.

Lady GEORGIANA MORPETH.—Petticoat of white crape, tastefully ornamented with wreaths of ivy; draperies trimmed with blond; body and train to correspond; head-dress, feathers and ivy.

Dowager Lady ESSEX.—A gold and white taffety petticoat and train, with crape draperies, ornamented with gold fringe and green wreaths.

Lady COURTENAY—A rich white crape dress, beautifully ornamented with a shower of gold, and wreaths of roses.

Lady LOUISA ADDERLY—A very rich dress of amber crape, with borders of embossed silver, *à-la-Grec* pattern. Head-dress, a bandeau of diamonds, and a single ostrich feather of straw colour.

Lady BIRCH—A white sarsnet robe or petticoat, richly embroidered in silver. Head-dress to correspond.

Lady MARY PARKER—A dove-coloured petticoat uncommonly richly embroidered with silver in elegant chains across; the border serpentine pattern, a fall of embroidered points on the side; robe and head-dresss to correspond.

Lady A. CLAVERING.—A white petticoat, trimmed round the bottom with china pearls, and yellow; the drapery of yellow crape, with very rich border, embroidered in china pearls, antique Mosaic pattern, with scarf of yellow sarsnet, profusely ornamented with pearl; the robe of yellow elegantly trimmed with pearls, and beautiful Brussels lace. The head ornamented with yellow and white feathers and diamonds.

Lady FRANCES PRATT.—A primrose sarsnet petticoat, covered with rich Brussels lace draperies; the bottom of the petticoat elegantly ornamented.

Lady MOLYNEUX.—Body and train of lilac crape, ornamented with blond lace and bugles; white crape petticoat, with a rich embroidered border of bugles, and satin drapery of the same, drawn up with tassels, &c. &c.

Lady DE DUNSTANVILLE—United elegance and simplicity in her dress, which consisted of a white crape petticoat, ornamented with a beautiful border, composed of rich point lace, intermixed with blue crape, which produced an effect at once pleasing and elegant; head-dress, diamonds and feathers.

Lady BEAUCHAMP.—A white crape petticoat elegantly ornamented with rich bandeaus of beads, and a chain of rich figured satin; her Ladyship's head dress consisted of white feathers and diamonds most tastefully arranged.

Lady WILLS.—We have seldom witnessed any thing more splendid than her Ladyship's dress: she wore a petticoat of white Imperial net bordered with silver, the draperies were of lilac crape, ornamented with a most superb silver Vandyke, and fastened with large silver tassels, train of Imperial net, Vandyke border of silver to correspond with the train; head-dress, a profusion of beautiful diamonds.

Lady GARDNER.—A petticoat of brown crape richly embroidered with gold, and festooned with large gold cord and tassels; draperies also of brown crape beautifully spangled with gold; her Ladyship's petticoat looked very elegant.

Lady RENDLESHAM.—A petticoat of green crape richly spangled, and drapery to correspond, fastened with gold cords and tassels; her ladyship looked extremely well.

Lady MILNES.—Elegant white crape petticoat, ornamented with rich blond lace, and satin train of lilac sarsnet, ornamented with silver.

The Hon. Mrs. DRUMMOND.—White crape petticoat, tastefully embroidered with silver leaves; at the bottom of the petticoat a beautiful wreath border, embroidered with silver; the drapery of primrose crape, ornamented with silver and point lace.

The Hon. Mrs. CORNWALL—Petticoat of primrose crape, most beautifully and richly embroidered with silver draperies of the same in a mosaic pattern; ornamented with silver Parisian trimming, and confined tastefully with cord and tassels.

The Hon. Mrs. GEORGE HERBERT.—A magnificent silver robe and coat, entirely covered with a shower of spangles, the draperies tied up with very large zephyr and cords, and finished with a superb silver fringe. Head-dress a beautiful pearl wreath, and seven ostrich feathers.

Hon. Mrs. PERCY, presented on her marriage, was most appropriately dressed in an elegantly simple white crape dress, trimmed with daisies and liburnums.

Mrs. C. LONG.—A yellow crape petticoat and drapery, with Mosaic border, superbly embroidered in silver; train yellow crape, with silver.

Mrs. VERNON GRAHAM.—A superb petticoat of pale yellow crape, elegantly embroidered with a deep silver border, draperies of ditto richly grounded with spangles, and border to correspond, finished with large silver rope and tassels; body and train of pale yellow, richly embroidered with silver, and finished with summer-point. Head-dress, yellow feathers and diamonds.

Mrs. FISHER.—A white and silver dress, with a lilac robe.

Mrs. HUSKISSON.—A yellow crape petticoat, with a painted Etruscan border; train to correspond.

The Hon. Mrs. Roche.---Lilac and silver.

Mrs. Gambier.—Blue crape petticoat, with elegant draperies of crape and beads, ornamented with cords and tassels of beads; blue crape train, beautifully trimmed to correspond.

Mrs. Champneys.—White crape body and train, trimmed with lace; petticoat of the same, drapery fastened up with large bunches of wall-flowers.

Mrs. A. Stanhope,—A dress of blue crape, richly embroidered in silver; head-dress, plume of feathers and diamonds.

Mrs. Cruchly.—A splendid dress of white, richly embroidered in silver, the draperies edged with wreaths of matted silver shells, looped up with chains of matted silver; head-dress, feathers and diamonds.

Mrs. Lawrell.—A dress of green satin and gauze, richly trimmed with chains and fringe of green bugles, ornamented with bunches of flowers.

Mrs. O'Brien.—A very handsome dress of white satin and crape, richly embroidered with silver spangles, the drapery fastened up with silver rope and arrows; head dress, feathers and diamonds.

Hon. Miss S. Coleman.—Rich white satin petticoat, with bunches of fine ostrich feather fringe round the bottom, white crape mantle, draperies edged with the same fringe, and fastened up with ropes and tassels of gold beads; train ornamented the same.

The Hon. Miss Townshend.—Yellow and silver dress, the draperies formed in antique borders, and ornamented with silver tassels; yellow crape train, embroidered with silver.

The Hon. Miss Wilmot appeared in a very elegant dress of white crape and satin.

The Hon. Miss M. Elphinstone.—A petticoat of white crape, trimmed round the bottom with Turkish gold, and draperies of Turkish crape, richly ornamented with gold cord and tassels; train of yellow crape.

Hon. Miss Crofton and Miss A. Crofton.—White sarsnet petticoats, with rich lace draperies ornamented with beads and white roses; trains white crape trimmed with roses.

Hon. Miss Brudenell.—Yellow crape petticoat and draperies, trimmed with broad fringe and tassels; yellow crape train.

Hon. Miss Monson.—A blue sarsnet petticoat, with lace draperies; train to correspond; head-dress, feathers and silver ornaments.

Hon. Miss Shore.—A dress of white crape, edged with sprigs of embossed silver, and ornamented with bunches of lilac flowers.

Hon. Miss Bassett.—A dress of pale green crape and silver, draperies edged with borders of embossed silver, in Vandyke; head-dress, feathers and diamonds.

Hon. Miss Allen.—A handsome dress of pink spider gauze, ornamented with wreaths of frosted flowers.

The Hon. Misses Cust.—Lace dresses, lined with blue.

Three Hon. Misses Irby.——Dresses of primrose crape, embroidered with steel bugles, and ornamented with beads and bows of ribbon; robes of primrose crape, trimmed to correspond with the dress.

Hon. Miss Drummond.—A superb rich silver gauze petticoat, ornamented with wreaths of grapes and rich lace; train lavender blue crape.

Miss Garth—Yellow crape dress, tastefully ornamented with silver.

Miss Every.—A white crape petticoat, richly embroidered with wreaths of silver grapes and vine-leaves; an elegant drapery covered with bunches of grapes, in dead and bright foil, the effect of which was beautiful and novel; round the bottom a wreath of silver grapes; this drapery terminated with a sash embroidered to correspond, and fastened with superb cord and tassels; train elegantly trimmed with silver and pearls. The head-dress, plume of ostrich feathers, magnificent pearls and lace point.

Miss Hippesley.—A lilac crape petticoat, with a net of beads, and tassels; train the same.

Miss Macleod.—A dress of white crape, trimmed with satin ribbon.

MARRIED.

On the 2d of June, David Hinckley, Esq. of Boston, in America, to Miss Outram, of Alfreton, Derbyshire.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The continuation of the biography of the Queen of Naples in our next.

To some inquiries that have been made we reply, that we were indebted for the account of Madame de Genlis, to a work, entitled "Genliana,"—a little volume which we cannot too much recommend to our Readers.

London: Printed by and for J. Bell, *Southampton-street, Strand.*

SUPPLEMENT

TO THE SECOND VOLUME OF

Bell's

COURT AND FASHIONABLE MAGAZINE,

CONTAINING A CRITICAL REVIEW OF THE MOST DISTINGUISHED WORKS OF LITERATURE FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS.

HISTORY—TRAVELS—BIOGRAPHY.

TRAVELS IN PERSIA.

ARTICLE I.—*Travels in Persia, by Edward Scott Waring, Esq. of the Bengal Civil Establishment, &c. &c. &c.*

THIS is certainly the age of travelling, or at least of writing travels: but whilst ambition, the love of fame, or of money, (all of which passions exercise an empire in turn over the breasts of our modern writers,) have sent out many into the various parts of Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, on a voyage of *discovery*, whether these different quarters would afford new materials for a folio, a quarto, or a modest octavo; whilst such, we say, has been the competition of authors which should first tread upon new land, and stretch his quill across it, thereby, like the Spaniards of old, fixing his sovereignty over it, so far as the tributes extend which the sons of Parnassus claim a right to levy, we do not remember that *Persia* has been visited by any of a very modern date. This remote quarter has been very happily exempted from the subjugation of the pen, by the difficulty which all travellers must find in getting there. The East India Company has possessed itself of almost all the regular avenues. There is a way indeed through Turkey, but the Infidels have no respect to learning, and would not be much inclined to venerate a *passport* for the purpose of writing a *tour*. Indeed such are the obstacles of getting footing in Persia, that we must conclude it has been neglected more from necessity than choice; that none of the hardy sons of literature could be found who would venture to be smuggled over in the capacity of a *Guinea Pig*, or brave the jealousy and vigilance of the commercial tyrants of the East.

Whilst such has been the state of Persia, with respect to our literary information concerning it, we congratulate the public, that it has fallen within the power and talents of the author of the present book, to do that with facility which others could not do at all; to visit Persia without check or suspicion, to explore the face of the country, to investigate the sources of its commerce and revenue, and to make himself acquainted with its laws, institutions, and general history.

Mr. Waring being on the Bengal *Civil Establishment*, easily obtained permission to visit Persia; and as a scholar, a man of enterprize, industry, and truth, such a man could not visit, and undertake to write upon it, without considerably augmenting the public stock of knowledge. To these qualities we must add, that Mr. *Waring* was perfectly acquainted with the language of the country in which he travelled.

Mr. W. commenced his journey on the 10th of April 1802; the period of his stay was

short; and if not enough for all purposes, it was sufficient for a very pleasing account. This book is rendered yet more interesting by the present political state of Europe.

Having subdued the *West* in great measure to his authority, the views of Bonaparte are now directed to the East; and he tells us, in his official manifestoes, that the balance of an eastern power must be formed, in order to prevent Russia in the north-east, and England in an opposite quarter, from overrunning that whole division of the globe. His secret missions to, and active intrigues with Persia are notorious. Whilst we are writing, a kind of deputation from the court of Persia is at the head quarters of his army in Poland. What are his objects we do not pretend to explain; perhaps it is to excite the Persian monarch to attack the Russian possessions between the Euxine and Caspian; or to menace hostilities or interruptions to our settlements in India. But whatever may be the views of our enemy, it is pretty certain that the flame of war will extend further than Europe, and that Persia will as speedily as possible be excited to all means of annoyance which she may possess against Great Britain.

But to the work before us.

It does not accord either with our plan or our limits to give a full analysis of these travels; we shall make a copious extract, and conclude with expressing a general opinion. We must observe, however, that upwards of half of this book consists of various specimens of, and translations from Persian poetry, accompanied with criticisms and remarks upon its beauties. The names of Ferdusi and Hafif, have been spread through the country, by the elegant muse of Sir William *Jones*; Mr. Waring's translations are in prose, and though there appears to be a great deal of fancy, frequently of sublimity, in the prosaic versions, we cannot say that we derived much pleasure from the perusal. In a word, this is the dullest and most tedious part of the book.

The present King of Persia is named *Ah Shaw*, he ascended the throne in the year 1795. His court is holden at *Tahiran*, now the metropolis of Persia. Mr. *Waring* launches into the size and magnificence of this city. The following description of the present monarch of Persia is a fair sample of the contents of this work, and of the talents and style of its author.

"The present king of Persia ascended the throne under a variety of advantages, which rarely occur in a country where the only claim to sovereignty depends upon the sword. At the time of his uncle's decease, he was at Shiraz; upon this event he advanced towards Tahiran, and was fortunate enough to gain possession of this important place. It was at this place where all the treasure of the empire was deposited, and the families of all the principal officers of the realm. He, by this means, secured the affections of the soldiery, and the fidelity of all the principal officers of state. Haji Ibrahim, the most considerable and respectable person in the empire, declared himself in his favour; and it was chiefly owing to his exertion and influence, that the king met with so little resistance in the accomplishment of his wishes.

Fatah Ali Shah, the present king, is about seven-and-twenty years of age; he is a Kejer, an inconsiderable tribe in the neighbourhood of Tahiran, and of no repute before the accession of Aga Mohamed Kahan to the throne of Persia. Indeed, during the reign of Kerim Khan, they were in general disrepute, nothing being more common than the people of the bazar refusing to sell them any article, on the plea that they had nothing fit for a Kejer sufficiently bad and vile. But now, owing to the very great partiality the king evinces for his tribe, they have become the most considerable people in the kingdom; and the name of Kejer is detested and feared in every part of the empire of Persia. All the responsible trusts are conferred upon them: and the present governor of Ispahan, and of the district of Irac, was elevated from his former situation of a seller of greens, to his present station, merely because he was a Kejer.

"The manners of the king are said to be very dignified, though at the same time very affable and prepossessing; and he is allowed to possess all the exterior accomplishments of a Persian. In his person he is superior to most men; and the immense length of his beard (a gift highly valued by the Persians) is a perpetual theme of discourse and admiration. He has been engaged in no military enterprise, and, in consequence of this, the public opinion denies him the only Persian virtue, courage. His annual expeditions towards Khorasan, are made with the view of engaging the attention of his subjects, and accustoming his troops to the fatigues of actual service, but without the smallest design of attempting the reduction of that province. The greatest blemish in his character, is the murder of Haji Ibrahim, who had regarded him as a son, and who had evinced for him the affection of a father. It is said that the minister used to take greater liberties than the extent of his services allowed; but I know of no excuse which can palliate such barbarous inhumanity.

"The court of Tahiran is said (by those who have had many opportunities of judging) to be very magnificent and splendid, and in every respect becoming the sovereign of an extensive and flourishing empire. When the king receives any one in state, his sons, who are very numerous, stand in a line from the throne; his ministers and officers of state behind them; and in the avenues are perhaps more than two thousand golami shahis sumptuously clothed. The master of the ceremonies introduces the stranger; and every thing is conducted with

the greatest decency and solemnity. Permission of being seated in the presence of the king is only granted to ambassadors, and envoys of foreign states, and to, I believe, the Shaikh al Islam, as the chief priest of the Moslem religion. The king sometimes wears his regalia; and by allowing the rays of the sun to fall upon him, I have heard it was impossible to behold him with any degree of steadiness. His jewels are supposed to be superior to any potentate's in the world; indeed it would be surprising were it otherwise, as he has possessed himself of all the valuable jewels in his empire.

"The king has now reigned above seven years; and were it possible to form an opinion on the duration of a despotic government, he has every prospect of reigning for a much longer period. His brother, Hussun Culi Khan, who twice threw off his allegiance, is now in a place of sanctuary, which, I believe, the king respects more on account of the entreaties of his mother, than from any reverence he entertains for the place itself. He is, however, guarded with strictest vigilance, and it is almost impossible for him to effect his escape.

"The king's eldest son, Mihr Ali Khan, is an enterprising young man, much esteemed by the soldiers and military officers; and as his illegitimacy deprives him of all hope of peaceably succeeding his father, it is difficult to say what the intrigues of discontented noblemen might not excite him to attempt. He has frequently declared to the king his father, that the sword should either secure or deprive him of the throne; and that it was his determination to evercome the obstacles which were placed in his way. Such is the situation of princes in a despotism, that it is the only means they have of preserving their lives; and in the event of the king's death, Persia will again be deluged with blood: for as the princes are the governors of various districts in the empire, they have each the means of asserting their claims to the throne.

"The king of Persia has revived a taste for literature, so scandalously neglected by his predecessors. He is himself a man of considerable taste and erudition, and is also a tolerable poet. As it is an unusual circumstance for sovereigns to be poets, I venture to produce a specimen of his composition.

"If thou wert to display thy beauties, my beloved, to Vamec, he would sacrifice the life of Azra at the shrine of thy perfections.

"If Yufuf beheld thy charms, he would think no more of Zulekha.

"Come to me, and comply with my wishes; give me no further promises of to-morrow.

"When the mistress of Khacan approached him with a hundred graces, one glance captivated his heart."

The following is the account of the present state of the military force:

'The military force of Persia consists chiefly of cavalry; and it is only when they are going against a fort that they make use of infantry. The troops are clothed, furnished with horses, arms, &c. at the expense of the king; and the pay which they receive is from ten to fifteen tuman a year; in addition to this, they are supplied with an allowance of barley and straw for their horses, and wheat, rice, and butter for themselves. They receive also something under the head of inam, a present, but this I believe to be very uncertain. This pay, however, is very great; for when we consider the value of money in Persia, (which I look upon to be four or five times greater than in England), and the supplies which they receive, it will appear that their yearly pay amounts to fifty or sixty guineas.

'When the king puts himself at the head of his army, the different serkardas (chieftans) are ordered to assemble their troops; and the king, having pledges in his hands for the fidelity of his soldiers, is certain of having an army of fifty or sixty thousand men in a few days. Besides these troops, there is another body called Yholam Shahis (slaves of the king), and who are considered to be the choicest troops in the empire. They have charge of the king's person, receive greater pay, and are clothed in a more expensive manner than the regular cavalry.

'These may be about twenty thousand; but the flower of this corps is formed into a body of about four thousand, who are distinguished by the excessive richness of their dress, and the insolence of their behaviour.'

The revenue of the sovereign is stated to consist in the rents derived from an eighth part of the lands; the remaining seven-eighths belong to the subject.

'One-eighth of the lands in Fars and Irac is probably possessed by the king; the remainder by his subjects. The produce of these lands are subject to two divisions, the one called Nukd, and the other Jinsi; or, in other words, the former yielding produce for manufacture, as cotton, silk, &c.; and the latter crops of grain. Those who cultivate land belonging to the king, either Nukd or Jinsi, pay a rent of half the produce, besides the deduction which is made on account of the seed: the king, however, supplies cattle for drawing water, and digs wells at his own expense.'

The sect of the Wahebis is very considerable in Persia; Mr. W. assigns the following tenets to them.

'That there is one just and wise God; that all those persons called prophets, are only to be considered as just and virtuous men; and that there never existed an inspired work, nor an inspired writer. The use of tobacco, opium, and coffee was interdicted. Among a number of the civil ordinances of the Wahebis are the following. Illegal to levy duties on goods the property of a Moslem; on specie, two and a half *per cent.*; land watered naturally, to pay ten *per cent.*; artificially, five *per cent.* The revenues of conquered countries to belong to the community: the revenues to be divided into five parts; one to be given to the general treasury, the rest to be kept where collected, to be allotted for the good of the community, for travellers, and charitable purposes; a Moslem, who deviates from the precepts of the Koran, to be treated as an infidel: the destruction of magnificent tombs, a necessary act of devotion.'

'The force of the Wahebis is very considerable, probably eighty or ninety thousand. Whenever an expedition is undertaken, the chiefs are directed to be at a certain place by such a time: and it is so contrived, that a large body shall meet at a particular spot, without knowing the designs of their leader. This force is generally mounted on camels, and their arms are chiefly a sword and spear. They have guns or matchlocks; those which they have are very bad.

'Since finishing this, intelligence has been re-

ceived of their having attacked and plundered Taif, Mecca, and Medina. They have, in consequence, violated the sacred law, which forbids armed men approaching within a certain distance of the temple.

'They have thus destroyed the foundation stone of Mohamedanism: and this mighty fabric, which at one period bade defiance to all Europe, falls, on the first attack, at the feet of an Arab reformer. The event may make a great change in the Mohamedan world; for it appears to me almost certain, that the pilgrimages to Mecca have had nearly as great effect in supporting this religion, as the first victories and conquests of Mohamed.

'At my last visit to Bushir (1804), I heard the intelligence of Abdul Aziz having been assassinated.'

We must now dismiss Mr. Waring, but we cannot take leave of him, without expressing the pleasure which we have derived from his work, and heartily recommending it to our readers.

THE STRANGER IN AMERICA.

ARTICLE II.—*The Stranger in America, by Charles William Janson, Esq.* 4to. Pp. 550. London, Cundee, 1807.

NOTWITHSTANDING this book is ill arranged, and too bulky by half; notwithstanding it abounds in dull and trifling anecdotes, and declamation of a very middling kind, it nevertheless deserves to be perused for much valuable matter, and the reader will rise from it both with pleasure and information. The stile is bad; it is that of a man not accustomed to write, and who is not possessed of a taste to prevent him, in his first experiment, from falling into a disgusting and slovenly manner of expression. His materials are copious, but he has shewn no judgment in the arrangement; and, above all, there is an appearance that this work has been published with a precipitation that very much augments its other bad qualities, and gives it the stamp of a bookseller's *job*. Had Mr. *Janson* taken the advice of a friend and a literary man, he would have reduced it to the size of a plain octavo, and submitted it to competent correction before it saw the press.

We shall not however retract or qualify the opinion we have given. It has much excellent matter, and though the reader will be oftentimes disgusted and wearied in particular places, he must be squeamish and fastidious beyond bounds, if he be not pleased on the whole.

The following account of the adventures of *Whalley* and *Goffe*, two of the judges by whom Charles the first was condemned and decapitated, and who afterwards fled to America from the resentment of his successor, is so interesting, that we give it at length to our readers.

"The restoration of Charles II. in 1660, it is well known, proved fatal to all those who had taken an active part under the parliament. The most obnoxious could only appease the young king by their death; and sixteen of those who sat in judgment on his father saved themselves by flight. Three of the fugitives, Major-general Edward Whalley, Major-general William Goffe, and Colonel William Dixwell, took refuge in America. They all had commanded in the army of Cromwell, and were among the most enthusiastic enemies of the crown.

"Whalley and Goffe landed at Boston on the 27th of July, 1660, having escaped only a few days before King Charles the Second was restored to the throne, the intelligence of which event they received in the English Channel. Goffe kept a journal of every remarkable incident which happened to them for seven years from the day they left Westminster. After his death, this journal came into the possession of Governor Hutchinson; who kept it till the populace demolished his house, in the tumults occasioned in Boston by the stamp-act, when this curious manuscript was destroyed. It was written in characters, but which were readily decyphered. The governor, however, had fortunately taken from it some extracts; these, together with the particulars related to me on the subject in Connecticut, enable me to give an accurate account of the sufferings of these unfortunate men.

"When they first arrived at Boston, they did not attempt to conceal their persons or characters, but immediately went to Mr. Endicot, the governor; who received them courteously. They were visited by the principal inhabitants, even Colonel Crown, a staunch loyalist, introduced himself to them. They resided at Cambridge, a village four miles from Boston. They attended public worship, and received the sacrament. They were grave and devout; and such was the respect paid them, that being once insulted, the offender was bound to keep the peace. It is not strange that they should thus experienced so favourable a reception upon their landing, for though they were known to have been two of King Charles's judges, yet no official news of the restoration had reached America. Reports soon afterwards arrived by way of Barbadoes, that all those who sat in judgment on their sove-

reign would be pardoned, except seven. When it appeared that the royal clemency was not extended to Whalley and Goffe, the officers of government at Boston were alarmed; while pity and compassion pervaded the bosoms of the inhabitants. By some they were assured that the general court would protect them; and others advised them to make a speedy retreat. On the 22d of November, 1660, the governor summoned a general court of assistants, to take into consideration the propriety of putting them under confinement, but it broke up without coming to any decision. Finding it unsafe to reside longer at Cambridge, they left the place, and arrived at Newhaven, (about one hundred and fifty miles distant) on the 7th of March. Information of their retreat having been given in England, a hue and cry, as Goffe terms it in his journal, was set on foot; the day after they left Cambridge, a warrant was issued against them: and they were pursued, but without effect.

"At Newhaven they were at first received at Boston; but on the arrival of the king's proclamation, they were obliged to abscond. On the 27th of March they removed to New Milford, where they made themselves known; but at night they privately returned to Newhaven, and were concealed by Mr. Davenport, the minister, until the 30th of April. About this time the intelligence reached Boston that ten of the judges had been executed; and the governor received a royal mandate to apprehend Whalley and Goffe. This alarmed the country, and the most diligent search was made, but the fugitives found friends, who gave them intimation of their danger. It was now too hazardous for Davenport to secrete them any longer: they therefore went into the woods, conducted by two of the inhabitants of Newhaven. They first took refuge in a mill—then in a place called Hatchet Harbour, where they concealed themselves till their friends had prepared a cave on the side of a hill in the woods, where they remained from the 15th of May to the 11th of June. To this place they gave the appropriate appellation of Providence Hill; for while they resided there, a most diligent search was making after them; and many of the king's messengers passed near to the spot. There existed proof of their having been at Davenport's, and large rewards were offered for information by which they might be secured. Davenport was threatened, and the unfortunate but grateful wanderers, offered to deliver themselves up, rather than that any one should suffer for the hospitality afforded them. The hardships they had suffered, and to which they were still exposed, together with the little chance they saw of escaping, would not, perhaps, have proved sufficient to induce them to make such an offer. Honour has often been found to prevail even over the love of life. Influenced by this principle, they actually gave notice to the deputy governor of the place of their concealment: but he paid no attention to their magnanimous intimation, and the next day they were advised not to surrender.

"In this solitary abode they met with several disasters, some of which had nearly proved fatal. One dark night, when they were both laid down to rest, they were suddenly terrified by an animal of the tiger genus. It had advanced to the cave, forced its head through the aperture, and presenting its horrid eyes, which appeared to flash fire upon them, gave a dreadful roar; but departed without attacking them. At another time they were in still greater danger, but from a different cause. Having ventured too far from their concealment, they were overtaken by Mr. Kimberley, the sheriff, with a warrant in his pocket for their apprehension. They defended themselves with their sticks, and repelled the officer, who leaving them to obtain assistance, afforded them an opportunity of regaining the woods. On another occasion, being closely pursued, they hid themselves under a bridge; while their pursuers passed over their heads. At Newhaven they were several times concealed in houses, while they were searched by the officers of government.

As soon as they thought that their enemies had given up their search, they ventured to the house of one Tomkins, near Milford, where they remained two years, without even daring to walk into the orchard adjoining the house. Hearing that commissioners from the King had arrived at Boston, Whalley and Goffe, thought it necessary to retire again to their cave. Soon afterwards some Indians in their hunting excursions discovered the place of their concealment, which caused them to bid a final adieu to Providence Hill. They wandered about in the night, and retired to the woods in the day, till they arrived at Hadley, in Massachusets, near one hundred miles from the cave. Here they were received by Mr. Russel, the minister of the place, by whom they were concealed between fifteen or sixteen years. They frequently received remittances from England, and some friends to their cause often relieved them. One donation by Richard Saltonstall, Esq. who was in the secret of their concealment, amounted to fifty pounds. It is, therefore, to be presumed that Mr. Russell found them profitable boarders.

"These unfortunate men were said to have lived in constant terror, even when all enquiry after them was at an end. A strange reverse of fortune from the time of Cromwell! Several years they had been principal actors in the affairs of a great nation. Whalley defeated Prince Rupert, and Goffe turned the members out of the house of parliament, and was intrusted with the custody of the king.

"At Hadley they complained that they were banished from society, and that their lives were miserable and burthensome. Goffe married Whalley's daughter, with whom he corresponded by the name of Walter Goldsmith, addressing her as Frances Goldsmith: and the correspondence was carried on as between a mother and son. Their letters are replete with fanaticism, and crowded with quotations from the Bible. The following extract from a letter from Mr. Goffe, describing Whalley's second childhood, in which he continued the last few years of his life, is interesting:

"Your old friend Mr. R. (Whalley) is yet living, but continues in that weak condition of which I have formerly given you an account; and I have not much to add. He is scarce capable of any rational discourse: his understanding, memory, and speech, doth so much fail him, that he seems not to take much notice of any thing that is either done or said, but patiently bears all things, and never complains of any thing, though I fear it is some trouble to him that he hath had no letter for a long time from his cousin Rich; but he speaks not one word concerning it, nor any thing you wrote in your last: only, after I had read your letters to him, being asked whether it was not a great refreshment to him to hear such a gracious spirit breathing

in your letters, he said it was none of his least comforts; and indeed he scarce speaks of any thing but in answer to the questions that are put to him, which are not of many kinds, because he is not capable to answer them. The common and very frequent question is, to know how he doth; and his answer, for the most part, is, very well, I praise God, which he utters in a very low and weak voice. But sometimes he saith, not very well, or very ill; and then if it be further said, do you feel pain any where? to that he always answereth no. When he wants any thing, he cannot speak well for it, because he forgets the name of it, and sometimes asks for one thing when he means another, so that his eye or his finger is his tongue; but his ordinary wants are so well known to us, that most of them are supplied without asking or making signs for them. Some help he stands in need of in every thing to which any motion is required, having not been able for a long time to dress or undress himself, nor to feed, or ease nature either way, orderly, without help, and its a very great mercy to him that he hath a friend that takes pleasure in being helpful to him. I bless the Lord that gives me such a good measure of health and strength, and an opportunity and a heart to use it in so good and necessary a work; for though my help be poor and weak, yet that ancient servant of Christ could not well subsist without it, and I do believe, as you are pleased to say very well, that I do enjoy the more health for his sake. I have sometimes wondered much at this dispensation of the Lord towards him, and have some expectation of more than ordinary issue. The Lord help us to profit by all, and to wait with patience upon him, till we see what end he will make with us. Thus far I write for myself. I will now ask him what he would have me say to his friends concerning him. The question being asked, he saith, I am better than I was. And being asked what I should say more to his cousin R. or any other friends? after a long pause, he again said, the Lord hath visited me in much mercy, and hath answered his visitation upon me. (I give you his own words.) Being desirous to draw more from him, I proposed several questions; and the sum of his answers was, that he earnestly desires the continuance of the fervent prayers of all friends for him."

" During their abode at Hadley, the most famous and memorable Indian war of New England took place. This was called King Philip's war. Philip was a powerful sachem, and resided at Mount Hope, in Rhode Island; where he was soon after this war put to death by Colonel Church. All the new frontier towns of New England we attacked, and Hadley was then exposed as a place of that description. The time the savages fixed upon to make the assault, was while the inhabitants were assembled in the meeting-house to observe a fast-day; but fortunately it had been some time a custom for the men to attend public worship armed. Had the town been taken, the discovery of Whalley and Goffe would have been inevitable. The men took up their arms, and attempted a defence, but were soon thrown into confusion, when (as it is related to this day) a stranger suddenly appeared among them, of venerable aspect, and different in his apparel from the inhabitants; who rallied, and disposing them in the best military manner, led them to the charge, routed the Indians, and saved the town. In the moment of victory their deliverer vanished. The inhabitants, unable to account for the phenomenon, believed that they had been commanded by an angel, sent from heaven for their protection. This supposed angel was Goffe, who had never before ventured from his concealment. Whalley was then in a state of second childhood. Such was their caution to prevent a discovery of their retreat, that the inhabitants never knew them, or who it was that so ably led them against the savages, until they both had paid the debt of nature.

" Another story of Goffe is still current among the old inhabitants of Boston, which proves him to have been very expert at the exercise of the sword. It is thus related in a print which fell into my hands there.

" While the judges were at Boston, there appeared a gallant person there, some say a fencing master, who, on a stage erected for that purpose, walked several days, challenging and defying any person to play with him at swords. At length came one of the judges, disguised in a rustic dress, holding in one hand a cheese wrapped up in a napkin, and in the other a broomstick, the end of which he had besmeared in a dirty puddle of water; and thus equipped, he mounted the stage. The fencing master railed at him for his impudence, asked what business he had there, and bid him begone. A rencounter ensued; Goffe received the sword of his antagonist in the cheese, while he drew the dirty end of the stick across his mouth. Another pass was made, and again received in the cheese; and in return he gave another mark across the fencer's eyes. At a third lunge, the sword was again received as before, and the stick rubbed over the other parts of his face. The enraged master of arms then threw away his weapon, and took up a broad sword, with which he advanced. Upon this, Goffe told him to stop, and added, that he had hitherto only played with him without attempting to hurt him; but as he came on in rage, with the broad sword, his life would pay the forfeit. The fencer, struck with the manner this was said, and fearing the event, asked Goffe who he was? adding, that he must be either Whalley, Goffe, or the Devil, as no other could beat him. The disguised conqueror retired, leaving the boasting champion to the diversion of the spectators. Hence it became proverbial in New England, in speaking of a champion, to say, that no one can beat him but Whalley, Goffe, or the Devil."

" Whalley died at Hadley in the year 1688. After about a year from the time of his decease, all tradition of Goffe is lost. The only conjecture that can be formed is, that he did not long survive his friend, and was privately buried near him at Hadley."

A VOYAGE ROUND THE WORLD.

ARTICLE III.—*A Voyage round the World, in the Years* 1800, 1801, 1802, 1803, *and* 1804, *by John Turnbull.* Three Vols. 8vo. 13s. 6d. Phillips.

SINCE the voyages of Captain Cook, there has been no book of travels, published for these many years, which exceeds, for solid and interesting information, expressed in plain, forcible, and not inelegant language, the humble, unpretending volumes before us. Had Mr. Turnbull followed the practice of his brother travellers, he might easily have swelled his materials to a couple of quartoes; but he has been content with communicating information, without condescending to the trick of bookmaking, and has been satisfied with leaving off when he ceased to instruct and please. Indeed, we should conceive ourselves unjust to the merits of this work, if we were not to speak in more decided language. We will pronounce it therefore the production of a man, who, had he cultivated this branch of writing, would have attained to no common rank in literature; at the same time we give it perfect credit for the variety and justness of its relations, and pronounce that the philosopher and scholar have not received, for many years, so valuable an addition to their knowledge of remote countries.

A specimen of the author's stile shall conclude these remarks.—He is speaking of the missionaries:

"We cannot omit in this place to do justice to the amiable manners, and truly christian deportment of these men, who, like the apostles of old, foregoing all the comforts of civilized life, and a life at least of tranquillity in their native land, have performed a voyage equal to the circumnavigation of the globe, and, like the dove of the ark, carried the christian olive over the world of waters. Their life is a life of contest, hardship, and disappointment; like their holy Master, they have to preach to the deaf, and exhibit their works to the blind.

"During our short stay in this island I laboured assiduously to acquire some acquaintance with the language, and was assisted in my efforts by some natives whom I had taken on board, as our company was by no means strong. These natives were utterly ignorant of the English language, excepting the two words *yes* and *no*, which they so frequently misapplied, that, to carry on our commerce, we were compelled necessarily to exert ourselves to the utmost to gain some knowledge of the dialect of Otaheite. The natives on board, six in number, had heard such flattering accounts of the Sandwich Islands from some visitors from thence, that they were eager to go thither, and accordingly accompanied us on the voyage, a circumstance which furnished me with continual opportunities of making advances in their language.

It has already been mentioned that a ruinous war had lately prevailed in Otaheite. This, as far as we could learn by the Europeans resident on the island, had been occasioned by the unusual oppression of the several members of the royal family, and particularly by the son of Pomarre, the young king Otoo, who, it was reported, set no bounds to his haughty domineering disposition. His administration has at all times given extreme offence to the inhabitants of the district of Attahooroo, who considered him only as an usurper, and were constantly disposed to resist his measures, and throw off his yoke: their district furnished a certain and secure refuge to the malcontents of the other parts of the country. The Attahoorians had besides a private cause for discontent, which was, as I was informed, the assassination of their high priest. Being a very superstitious race, and singularly attached to the worship of their divinities, the priests are naturally held in the highest estimation and respect, as intermediate agents between the gods and the worshippers. It is well known that the morais, which serve the double purpose of places of worship and receptacles for the dead, are regarded with the utmost veneration by all the Otaheiteans. Amongst those, the morais of Attahooroo were considered to be in a peculiar manner pre-eminent, and afforded a safe retreat to criminals of all descriptions. In one of these was preserved the grand image of their god *Oro*, a divinity of the first rank. In this morai the great assemblies of state were held, human sacrifices occasionally offered, and other religious and solemn rites performed. In this holy place, the custom of the country required that the new king Otoo should undergo certain operations, circumcision, &c. previously to his being publicly recognized by the state. Hitherto he could only enjoy some peculiar privileges, such as to walk on certain spots allotted for his use, &c. his installation at Oparree being considered as only partial and preparatory to that to be performed amongst the Attahoorians, one of the most warlike tribes in the island, who constantly refused to acknowledge his authority. Open hostilities and secret intrigues and negotiations had been alike insufficient to procure for Otoo this favourite divinity; and Pomarre and Edeah were equally interested in the success, and grieved with the failure of their attempts, which had encouraged the inhabitants of certain other districts to imitate the resistance of those of Attahooroo. Otoo having repaired to Attahooroo, on a great religious solemnity, thought he saw a favourable opportunity of obtaining the object of his wishes, and quite unexpectedly ordered a number of his attendants to seize the god, which was in-

stantly executed, and the image carried off in triumph. The Attahoorians, however, not inclined to part with the object of their adoration so tamely, were speedily in arms, and overtaking the plunderers, an engagement took place, in which several of Otoo's party fell, and the precious palladium was retaken. In the warfare of savages every thing is usually, indeed almost invariably, decided by the event of a single battle; they have no towns, nor armies in reserve, to check the further progress of the conqueror; they have only to betake themselves to their canoes, and in another settlement seek a refuge from their enemies. Their usual caution here deserts them, they venture into the main sea, and are not unfrequently overtaken by winds which drive them to lands which, but for such occurrences, might have remained unpeopled. Such are the second means by which an all-wise Providence works his ends, and nothing is made in vain, the most remote islands being thus inhabited. This remark cannot but be strongly confirmed by the resolution of the party of Otoo upon this defeat, as it was not without the greatest difficulty that they could be persuaded to remain in the island. They believed their affairs wholly ruined, and that no safety remained but in flight. The missionaries, however, at length prevailed, and Pomarrie and Otoo consented not to leave their native country.

" The victorious Attahoorians, however, instead of pursuing Pomarre's party, were satisfied with the victory itself, and were content to reap no other fruit than the immediate gratification of the natural passion of savage conquerors, that of revenge. Their cruelties on the persons of all who fell in their way were horrible, and they committed a general ravage in the immediate territories of their enemies; but here they had the wisdom to terminate their career. They knew, that to attack Matavai was to venture against an enemy superior to themselves, an enemy who would no longer remain neutral when provoked to action by self defence.

" The missionaries had indeed converted their dwelling-house at that place into a sort of fortress, having procured the guns of the Norfolk, which, as already mentioned, had been wrecked on the shore; and their guns being planted on the upper story of the house, and having laid in a large supply of bread-fruit, cocoa-nuts, and other necessaries, they were enabled to withstand a more vigorous siege than that of the Attahoorians. Happily for Pomarre, the crew of the Norfolk, and other European residents in the island, in number about thirty, and all accustomed to the use of fire-arms, espoused his cause in this extremity. On this, indeed, as on former occasions, himself and family were solely indebted to his European allies. With his acquisition of Europeans, he now retaliated the cruelties of the Attahoorians on their persons, and after much time consumed in parleying, a peace was concluded between the hostile parties. However, the Attahoorians kept possession of their idol, the bone of contention, and still maintained their independence as before.

The Europeans, however, have accused Pomarre of a breach of his engagements, that chief having, like other men in similar circumstances, probably stipulated many things neither in his power nor perhaps in his intention to perform. This peace, or rather truce, for it was no more, being concluded, and being merely the result of necessity, the adherents of Otoo stifled their resentment against the Attahoorians, in the hope of some future opportunity to gratify their revenge, and obtain the object of their desires. Such an opportunity presented itself some months afterwards, as shall in due time be related.

MEMOIRS OF SAMUEL FOOTE, ESQ.

ARTICLE IV.—*Memoirs of Samuel Foote, Esq. with a Collection of his genuine Bon-Mots, &c. by William Cooke, Esq.* Three Vols. Crown 8vo. 13s. 6d. Boards. R. Phillips.

No path of literature has been of late years so frequented as that of biography; whether this wish of becoming acquainted with the private actions of those who by their works and the transcendancy of their talents, have awakened the admiration of mankind, proceed from a motive honourable to human nature, it is difficult to decide. The philanthropist will rejoice, because his generous soul will fancy that gratitude exerts a stronger influence over the hearts of men, and that this longing after such information flows from a spirit of benevolence, which clothes every trifling deed with interest, when it has been performed by a man of genius. The misanthrope, on the contrary, will attribute it to the malicious disposition of his fellow-creatures, who, unable to bear the glory which an author has acquired, dive into the secrets of his private life, with the hope of bringing to light some hidden occurrence, which may cast a shade over the brightness of his fame. But without entering into a long discussion of the merits of this question, we will only remark, that those who assume the office of biographers, ought, in order to fill its functions with credit to themselves, to choose a style, of which the chief feature should be

simplicity, as it is the native source of elegance and ease. The next object to be considered should be, the person, whose actions, habits, and manners they are about to unfold to the eyes of severe judges; for the true friend of human kind will not let himself be dazzled by the celebrity of a name, but if his aim be, as it ought, the improvement of society, will rather dispel the gloom which hovered over the ashes of a virtuous, but till then unnoticed being, than display the dark deeds of a sublime genius, whose conduct has been a tissue of follies, errors, and vices. How well the author, whose work we are about to review, has followed the two principles we have laid, will be seen by the extracts we purpose making from his life of Samuel Foote. He begins by informing us of the qualifications he possesses to write the memoirs of this son of mirth, and from the close attention which he declares having paid to all his conversations, the care he took of noting down every anecdote which related to him, and the many opportunities he met with, during an acquaintance of nine years with him, of gathering the necessary information, there is no doubt that his account may be relied upon for truth, while the elegance of his style will always afford a wide share of satisfaction to his readers.

In order to enable the public to form a fair judgment of this production, we will select some passages which, though not superior to others, in strength or colouring, will convey more interest along with them, as they present us with the principal features of Samuel Foote's character, and existence.

'Samuel Foote was born at Truro, in Cornwall, about the year 1720: his father, John Foote, was a very useful magistrate of that county, and enjoyed the posts of commissioner of the prize office and fine contract. His mother (descended in the female line from the old Earl of Rutland) was the daughter of Sir Edward Goodere, bart., who represented the county of Hereford in parliament for several years, and brought Mr. Foote a large fortune.'—

'The father died soon after the establishment of his children in the world, but the mother lived to the extreme age of *eighty-four*, through various fortunes. We had the pleasure of dining with her in company with a grand-daughter of her's, at a barrister's chambers in Gray's Inn, when she was at the advanced age of *seventy-nine*; and though she had full sixty steps to ascend before she reached the drawing-room, which looked into the gardens, she did it without the help of a cane, or any other support, and with all the activity of a woman of forty.

'Her manners and conversation were of the same cast; witty, humorous, and convivial; and though her remarks, occasionally, (considering her age and sex,) rather strayed "beyond the limits of becoming mirth," she, on the whole, delighted every body, and was confessedly the heroine of that day's party.

'She was likewise in face and person the very model of her son Samuel—short, fat, and flabby, with an eye that eternally gave the signal for mirth and good humour: in short, she resembled him so much in all her movements, and so strongly identified his person and manners, that by changing habits, they might be thought to have interchanged sexes.'—

'Foote's first education was at one of the three principal grammar schools long since founded in the city of Worcester, and which have always borne a considerable reputation for learning in all its branches, as well as a general attention to the morals of the pupils. The school to which he was sent was, at that time, under the care of Dr. Miles, a particular friend of his father's, and a man of great eminence in the discharge of his duties.'

His satirical powers soon shone conspicuous, and the encouragements he met with while exerting them, added to the pungency of his wit, which even in his youth knew how to wield with ease the powerful weapon of ridicule. The following extract will give a specimen of his talents in the art of mimicry, which he afterwards carried to such perfection.

'Being at his father's house during the Christmas recess, a man in the parish had been charged with a bastard child; and this business being to be heard the next day before the bench of justices, the family were conversing about it after dinner, and making various observations. Samuel, then a boy between eleven and twelve years of age, was silent for some time; at last he drily observed, "Well, I foresee how this business will end, as well as what the justices will say upon it."—"Aye," said his father (rather surprised at the boy's observation), "well, Sam, let us hear it." Upon this the young mimic, dressing up his face in a strong caricature likeness of justice D....., thus proceeded:

"'Hem! hem! here's a fine job of work broke out indeed! a *feller* begetting bastards under our very noses, (and let me tell you, good people, a common labouring rascal too,) when our taxes are so great, and our poor-rates so high; why 'tis an abomination; we shall not have an honest servant-maid in the neighbourhood, and the whole parish will swarm with bastards; therefore, I say, let him be fined for his pranks very severely; and if the rascal has not money, (as indeed how should he have it?) or can't find security, (as indeed how should such a *feller* find security?) let him be clapp'd up in prison till he pays it.'

"Justice A..... will be milder, and say, 'Well, well, brother, this is not a new case, bastards have been begotten before now, and bastards will be begotten to the end of the chapter; therefore, though the man has committed a crime—and indeed I must say a crime that holds out a very bad example to a neighbourhood like this—yet let us not ruin the poor fellow for this one fault: he may do better another time, and mend his life; therefore, as the

man is poor, let him be obliged to provide for the child according to the best of his abilities, giving two honest neighbours as security for the payment."

'He mimicked these two justices with so much humour and discrimination of character, as "to set the table in a roar;" and, among the rest, his father, who demanded, why *he* was left out, as he also was one of the Quorum? Samuel for some time hesitated; but his father and the rest of the company earnestly requesting it, he began:

"Why, upon my word, in respect to this here business, to be sure it is rather an awkward affair; and to be sure it ought not to be; that is to say, the justices of the peace should not suffer such things to be done with impunity:—however, on the whole I am rather of my brother A..o.'s opinion; which is, that the man should pay according to his circumstances, and be admonished—I say admonished—not to commit so flagrant an offence for the future."

When at school, he was too desirous of surpassing others, to spend his time in idleness; but had not that mighty mover of the human mind, ambition, triumphed over his weaker passions, his innate love of dissipation and pleasure would have led him away from the first thorny paths of learning. He was afterwards sent to finish his studies at Worcester college, and from thence repaired to the Temple, where instead of exploring the serious pages of the law, he plunged into the torrent of public amusements with which the metropolis overflows.

'He continued in the Temple but a very few years; and yet even this period was sufficient to exhaust a fortune, which, by all account, was very considerable, and which, perhaps, with a genteel economy, might have given him the *otium cum dignitate* independent of any profession. But he was incapable of the ordinary restraints of life: he dashed into all the prevailing dissipations of the time; and what the extravagance of dress, living, &c. had not done, the gaming table finally accomplished. He struggled with embarrassments for some time: but want, imperious want, is an austere monitor, and must at last be attended to by the most thoughtless spendthrift. He accordingly soon found himself at a stand; his creditors grew obstinate and impatient; his friends, as is usual in such cases, deserted him; and he found that something must necessarily be done, to provide the means of subsistence.

'In this situation, it was very natural for him to think of the stage. *Acting* was a science which he already knew theoretically; and, conversing so much with players as he usually did, he was perhaps not a little incited by their disengaged, *free* manner of living, to become a candidate for the profession.'

His debut, which took place on the 6th of of February 1744, at the Haymarket, in the part of Othello, was not crowned with success, as the tragedy did not suit the faculties with which nature had endowed him. He therefore resolved not to confine himself entirely to acting, but by composing plays in which he was calculated to shine, to endeavour to redeem the wealth his imprudence had squandered away. With this intention he opened the Haymarket with a piece entitled, *The Diversions of the Morning.*

'This consisted of the introduction of several characters in real life, then well known, whose manner of conversation and expression he very ludicrously hit-off in the diction of his drama, and further represented by an imitation not only of their tones of voice, but even of their very persons.

'An entertainment of this sort met at first with every degree of success that his most sanguine wishes could expect. The audience saw a species of performance quite novel to the stage brought forward and supported by a young man, independent of any other auxiliary than the fertility of his own pen, and his own powers of performance; while the author, feeling himself bold in this support, beheld his future fortunes opening before him.

'He soon found, however, that he reckoned without his host; for, whether from the alarm excited in the theatres royal, or the resentment of most of the performers who smarted under the lash of his mimicry, the civil magistrates of Westminster were called upon to interfere; and under the sanction of an act of parliament for limiting a number of play-houses, opposed to Bayes's new raised troops a *posse* of constables, who, entering the theatre in magisterial array, dismissed the audience, and left the laughing Aristophanes to consider of new ways and means for his support.'

Being disappointed in his hopes of raising himself once more to a state of independence, he felt the pangs of poverty with redoubled violence, when a relation of his mother left him a considerable fortune, which afforded him new means of resuming his post at the helm of fashionable dissipation. After having dazzled the eyes of those who thought his splendour had set for ever, he embarked for the continent, and paid a visit to the French nation.

It seems that he inherited his taste for expence from his mother, on whom he had settled a pension of one hundred pounds. At a time when his finances had sunk very low, she who was ignorant of his situation, and who had exceeded the sum allowed her, sent him the following laconic and expressive letter:

"Dear Sam,

"I am in prison for debt; come and assist your loving mother,

"E. FOOTE.

To which he wrote this answer:

"Dear Mother,

"So am I; which prevents his duty being paid to his loving mother, by her affectionate son,

"SAM. FOOTE.

"P. S. I have sent my attorney to assist you; in the mean time let us hope for better days."

His total inability to confine himself within the bounds of his income, soon led him into new difficulties, from which he was snatched by the success of his comedy entitled, *The Mayor of Garratt.*

The receipts produced by this comedy recruited our hero's finances so powerfully, that as his purse was generally the barometer to his spirits, he dashed into all kinds of higher extravagance. He made alterations both in his town and country house, enlarged his hospitalities, and laid out no less a sum than 1200l. in a magnificent service of plate. When he was reminded by some friends of these extravagances, and particularly the last, he turned it off by saying, "he acted from a principle of economy; for as he knew he could never keep his *gold*, he very prudently laid out his money in *silver*, which would not only last longer, but in the end sell for nearly as much as it originally cost."

The year 1760, proved fatal to the hero of these memoirs; he had been boasting of his skill in hunting at the house of Lord Mexborough, and in order to mortify his pride, this nobleman lent him a spirited and unruly horse which he was unable to manage. A fall was the consequence, and the amputation of his leg became necessary: the late Duke of York who was present, endeavoured by every means in his power to make him forget this unfortunate joke, and obtained for him a patent from the king to build a playhouse in the city of Westminster, with the permission of exhibiting dramatic pieces there from the 14th of May, to the 14th of September annually.

This proved a fruitful source of wealth, which continually ebbed and flowed from the public into his pocket, and from his pocket into the hands of gamesters.

'The receipts from *The Devil on two Sticks*, exceeded his most sanguine expectations. There was little or no demand for any variation in the theatrical bill of fare during the whole season; so that it alone was said to have produced him between three and four thousand pounds. Twelve hundred pounds of this sum he lodged at his banker's, as a deposit for future contingencies; beside five hundred in cash, which he intended to take over with him to Ireland, where he was engaged for the ensuing winter.

'His usual *dæmon* of extravagance, however, still haunted him; for taking Bath in his way to Hollyhead, the September following, he fell in with a nest of gamblers (the usual attendants on this fashionable place of resort), who, finding him with full pockets and high spirits, availed themselves of their superior dexterity with considerable success. Several of the frequenters of the rooms saw this, but it was too common a case for private interference; besides, friendship is not the usual commerce of watering places. At last his friend Rigby, who happened just then to be at Bath, took an opportunity to tell him how grossly he was plundered; and further remarked, "that from his careless manner of playing and betting, and his habit of telling stories when he should be minding his game, he must in the long run be ruined, let him play with whom he would."

'Foote, who perhaps by this time had partly seen his error, but was too proud to take a lesson in the character of *a dupe*, very ridiculously and ungratefully resented this advice. He told his friend with an unbecoming sharpness, "that although he was no politician by profession, he could see as soon as another into any sinister designs laid against him: that he was too old to be schooled; and that as to any distinction of rank between them to warrant this liberty, he saw none; they were both the king's servants, with this difference in *his* favour,--that he could always draw upon his talents for independence, when perhaps a courtier could not find the king's treasury always open to him for support."

'On receiving this return, Rigby, as may be well imagined, made his bow, and walked off; while *the dupe* went on, and not only lost the five hundred pounds which he had about him, but the twelve hundred at his banker's; and thus, stripped of his last guinea, was obliged to borrow a hundred pounds to carry him to Ireland.'

In this country, success once more crowned his exertions; money and fame he plentifully gathered, and at his return to his native land, was able to indulge his taste for society, by receiving in his house at North End, the most brilliant and numerous company.

The evening of his days, however, was as tempestuous as the whole course of his life had been; calumny darted its poisonous stings, and destroyed the peace he began to enjoy; the source of his troubles was this: the Duchess of Kingston had been offended at the suspicion she fostered, of his having meant to represent her in the *Trip to Calais*, as Lady Kitty Crocodile, and insulted one of her confidants, Dr. Jackson, under the name of Dr. Viper.

'From the first report of Foote's *Trip to Calais* being in contemplation, obscure hints and inuendoes appeared occasionally in the newspapers, relative to his private character; which, from various circumstances, as from their particularly appearing in the newspaper of which Jackson was editor, the public unanimously attributed to this man. On the representation of *The Capuchin*, this plan of calumny began to assume a more settled form; and a report was industriously circulated about the town, that a charge would soon be brought forward in a judicial form against the manager of the Haymarket Theatre, for an attempt to commit a very odious assault.'

That charge was soon brought forward, and the trial took place in the Court of King's Bench: the decision of the jury was favourable to the accused, who was honourably acquitted; but as this part of the memoirs is particularly interesting, we will close

our extracts from the first volume with it, in its original state.

'Though he had many respectable persons much interested in his behalf, none seemed more anxious than his old friend and fellow labourer in the dramatic vineyard, the late Mr. Murphy; who, as soon as the trial was over, took a coach, and drove to Mr. Foote's house in Suffolk-street, Charing-cross, to be the first messenger of the good tidings.

'Foote had been looking out of the window, in anxious expectation of such a message. Murphy, as soon as he perceived him, waved his hat in token of victory; and jumping out of the coach, ran up stairs to pay his personal congratulations: but alas! instead of meeting his old friend in all the exultation of high spirits on this occasion, he saw him extended on the floor, in strong hysterics; in which state he continued near an hour before he could be recovered to any kind of recollection of himself, or the object of his friend's visit.

'On the return of his senses, finding himself honourably acquitted, he received the congratulations of his friends and numerous acquaintances, and seemed to be relieved from those pangs of uncertainty and suspence whtch must have weighed down the firmest spirits on so trying an occasion. But the stigma of the charge still lingered in his mind; and one or two illiberal allusions to it, which were made by some unfeeling people, preyed deeply on his heart. The man who for so many years had basked in the sunshine of public favour, who was to live in a round of wit and gaiety "or not to live at all," was ill calculated to be at the mercy of every coarse fool, or inhuman enemy.'

In order to fly from every painful remembrance, or at least from those who delighted to awaken them in his soul, Samuel Foote determined to spend some time in France, and bidding adieu to the amusements of London, which had ceased to appear tempting in his sight, he was on his way, when death stopped his career at Dover, the 21st of October 1777, in the fifty-seventh year of his age.

After having followed our author through the whole of the interesting account he has laid before us, of this singular being, too volatile to excel in any pursuit, and too fond of pleasure to be happy, we shall throw a more rapid glance over the two last volumes of his work, which are mostly dedicated to remarks on his hero's character, his bon-mots as well as those of his friends, and a collection of amusing anecdotes. These, in our opinion, fall below the notice of the biographer, and would have formed a most excellent jest-book: the three dramatic pieces which they contain, are far from equalling those which Foote gave himself to the public; but upon the whole these memoirs are calculated to appease the thirst of the curious, and gratify the taste of those, who wish to find interest and amusement blended together.

E. R.

AN HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF THE BLACK EMPIRE OF HAYTI.

ARTICLE V.—*An historical Account of the Black Empire of Hayti; comprehending a View of the principal Transactions in the Revolution of St. Domingo, &c. &c. by Marcus Rainsford, Esq. late Captain Third West-India Regiment.* 4to. with Fourteen Plates, 2l. 2s. Boards. Cundee.

AT a period when the weight of falling thrones has shaken the whole world, and revolutions have sported with the destinies of nations; when surrounded with ruins, we survive the wreck of continental liberty, it is our interest, if not our duty, to inquire closely into the causes of such tremendous and astonishing events; to glance farther than the volcano which burst suddenly open in a neighbouring country, and watch in every quarter of the globe the rising spirit of the oppressed, contemning the threats of power, and hurling back on its tyrants the calamities their hand had inflicted. But why, it will be said, should we not confine our search for information within the limits of Europe; does it not spread a wide field to our view, and shall we not be able to follow with less uncertainty, the progress of the revolutionary torrent through her desolated plains? Is it necessary that we should wander over the waste of the sea, and descry, as though through a telescope, the distant rage of parties in a small island? Why should we then turn our eyes, even for a moment, from the scenes around us? they are calculated to produce the deepest impression upon our minds. The actors in the bloody tragedies performed

on the continent, are civilized men; they derived the same advantages from education as we do; they were even, a short time ago, pointed s models of elegance and politeness; the arts shed their blossoms on their native soil, and the luxuries of life were crowded in their opulent cities; in a word, they were what we now are, and therefore fit objects for comparison. And we may judge from the line of conduct they have pursued, that were we to let ourselves be blinded by a wild enthusiasm, we should probably commit the same enormities. While the men whose actions you wish us to study, are mere savages, and therefore cannot be thought to act as polished nations would; and as our most important dealings concern such as answer the last description alone, can it be expected that we should reap instruction from the dissensions of uncultivated barbarians, who are not even acquainted with the stratagems which policy employs, to further its ends and reach through safe and secret ways the wished-for goal?

These objections may be easily answered, and nature supplies me with a simile which will assist me in overthrowing the first. Let us follow yon traveller, and rest with him in the middle of his course; the Alps extend their deep roots at his feet, but their brows tower sublime above his head: on a sudden the howling blasts rush around loaded with storms: an awful silence follows, and brooding darkness slowly descends, while a zone of clouds clasps the mountain's side. Unable to descry the nearest objects, he hears the roaring thunder, the clashing hail, and now and then a flash of livid lightning bursts before his eyes, and vanishes among the rolling tempest. But if his soul rise superior to the pangs of terror, if he dare to continue the painful ascent, safe on the summit of a lofty rock, he will soon behold the congregated vapours contending at his feet. He will trace the lightning at its source, and what at first seemed involved in tenfold confusion, will assume a grand, though wild appearance of order. If we consider our political situation, the truth of this simile will appear more evident: have we not been, and are we not still surrounded with raging enemies, and may we not be truly said to have stood in the midst of the storm? Our proximity and the dangers to which we have been exposed, hindered us from being impartial, and therefore fit judges of the events that took place. But the case is widely different when we look at the revolutions that tear the bosom of St. Domingo; no motives but those of humanity can influence our minds: we dread no such horrors as those of which we read, we are therefore possessed of that degree of coolness which is essentially necessary to enable us to profit by what we learn, and we are more likely to derive great advantages from such a study, than from any other. To say that the deeds of savages can afford no instruction to civilized nations, must lead us to this result, that nature ought not to be watched and admired, because it acts of its own accord without the impulse or the guidance of art. And it is a melancholy truth, that the crimes of which men in the most uncultivated state, might have been guilty, have been perpetrated by those who possessed the greatest share of politeness, who seemed to enjoy all the comforts of society, and who therefore were not feared as its enemies.

The author of the present work, which closes with the ascension of Dessalines to the imperial throne, seems to have formed the most sanguine expectations of seeing one day the black kingdom of St. Domingo respected by all the European powers, and flourishing beneath the sway of its brave, but cruel sovereign. The late changes that have hurled the usurper from his assumed dignity, contradict his assertions, and prove that when all the springs of action have been too violently wound up, in a populous land, many years must elapse before the wonted tranquillity will return; and that however promising the first symptoms of renascent order may appear, they are delusive and ought not to be trusted. He seems throughout the whole of his production, to feel the most decided partiality for the blacks: all the enormities they committed upon their opponents, he represents as, if not a just, at least a necessary consequence of those with which the French stained their hands, as though retaliation were to be acknowledged an act of moral justice. Those very negroes who at first unfurled the standard of rebellion, and gave the signal for murder and devastation, stand before us, in his writings, as a spirited band, "emancipating themselves from the vilest slavery, and at once filling the relations of

society, enacting laws, and commanding armies."

Having passed lightly over the cruelties inflicted by the negroes upon the white inhabitants of St. Domingo, he dwells with particular attention upon those of which the French under the command General Le Clerc were guilty. The treachery of this agent of the Gallic Emperor, is painted in its true colours, and we cannot but think, that Mr. Rainsford acted rightly in throwing more light upon the vengeful excesses of the Europeans, than those of the African slaves; as the criminality of men who ought to have learned humanity in their connection with the world, is far greater than that of savages led away by the wild enthusiasm of their passions.

The interest which reigns throughout the whole of this work, the pleasing style in which it is written, though some faults may sometimes be detected, and the certainty that we can rely upon the accounts of a person who visited that country, will, we believe, render some extracts from it most acceptable.

As the minds of men are continually open to prejudice, and those who have never been removed from the comforts they find in the bosom of their family and their native land, are apt to fancy that no other spot can be blessed with the same source of happiness, few people would have thought that in an island, inhabited by beings, whom they call savages, the pleasures of society should have been so well known, as the following descriptions will show. We have purposely selected those passages, which presented us with an image of the luxury of the superior classes, and the happy lot of the inferior ranks.

'The superior order had attained a sumptuousness of life, with all the enjoyments which dignity could obtain, or rank confer.—The interior of their houses was, in many instances, furnished with a *luxe* beyond that of the most voluptuous European, while no want of trans-atlantic elegance appeared; nor, amidst a general fondness for shew, was the chasteness of true taste always neglected. Their etiquette extended to a degree of refinement scarcely to be conceived; and the service of their domestics, among whom were, from what cause was not ascertained, some mulattoes, was performed with more celerity than in many instances in Europe. A conscious ease, and certain *gaiete de cœur*, presided over every repast. Conversation had free scope, except as related to their own former circumstances, but when the defence of their country was the subject, every eye filled with fire, and every tongue shouted—Victory! The names of some, who had seceded from the black army, were the only objects that seemed to excite detestation. In many instances the writer has heard reasoning, and witnessed manners of acuteness and elegance, the relation of which would appear incredible, from those who were remembered in a state of servitude, or whose parents were in situations of abject penury; while sallies of wit, not frequently surpassed, have enlivened many an hour. It would ill become him, notwithstanding the tide of prejudice which has always pervaded his assertions, to suppose his readers capable of gratification from the chit-chat of a St. Domingo table; and it would be equally unjust to employ the opportunities afforded him by unguarded kindness, in the accumulation of fleeting anecdotes, arising from domestic privacy; he therefore contents himself with stating, that the enjoyments of life were to be found in a high degree in the capital of St. Domingo, and that their alloy did not exceed, nor perhaps always equal, that of ancient European cities.

'The men were in general sensible and polite, often dignified and impressive; the women frequently elegant and engaging. The intercourse of the sexes was on the most rational footing, and the different degrees of colour which remained, had lost most of that natural hostility which formerly existed. Several Americans had intermarried with ladies of colour very advantageously, and to appearance happily. They were, generally, very agreeable women, and felt no inequality in their difference of complexion or nation. Like Sappho, they could plead, (in many instances, in point of wit, sprightliness, and pathos, little inferior to the Lesbian muse, though without her powers of song)

"Brown though I am, an Ethiopian dame
Inspir'd young Perseus with a generous flame;
Turtles and doves of different hues unite,
And glossy black is pair'd with shining white."

'In one instance, the writer was introduced by a brigand of peculiar intelligence, (with whom he had frequent conferences on the military tactics of the black army) to the cottage of a black labourer, of whom an account may not be uninteresting. He had a family of thirteen children; eight of them by one woman, and the remainder by two others; the former only lived with him in the same cottage, with his mother, who was aged and infirm; the other two separately, at a small distance. This man was an epitome of legislature, and his family a well regulated family in miniature. His cottage consisted of three irregular apartments, the first of which was his refectory, where, as often as possible, and always on *jours de fetes*, his subjects assembled, including on those occasions his three wives. The furniture of this apartment was entirely of his own making, even to the smallest utensil, and with an ingenuity beyond what might be expected from perfect leisure; notwithstanding the artificer, during the process, had been obliged to attend his labour in the fields, and was a considerable time in arms. On a neat shelf, appropriated peculiarly to their use, lay a mass book, and a mutilated volume of Volney's Travels, some parts of which he understood more than his visitor. Every thing convenience required was to be found on a small scale, and the whole so compact, and clean, with such an air of *properte* throughout as was absolutely attractive. His own bed-room was furnished with an improved bedstead, supported by trussels, with a mattress and bedding of equal qua-

lity with the other furniture, but that of his children and mother surpassed the whole. One bedstead contained them, yet separated the male from the female, the young from the aged, and was separated or combined in an instant.—The third was his kitchen and store-house, and might also be called his laboratory, for conveniences were found for chemical experiments, though not of the most scientific kind; but every utensil for culinary purposes was provided in the best manner. The wife of this labourer (for he had submitted to the ceremony of marriage with the female who had borne him the most children, as is the general custom with them) was nearly as ingenious as himself, and equally intelligent. The mode he pursued in the regulation of his domestic economy was excellent; as continence is not a virtue of the black, the increase of his family was not confined to his own house; yet, even in his amours he was just; and as the two mothers before-mentioned were less protected than his ostensible wife, the primary object of his consideration was to have the whole of his children under his care. This was reconciled to all parties from the first, in so mild a way, that no distinction was perceivable but in age, while the mothers held a relationship to their domiciliated offspring similar to that of an aunt or cousin, each exerting herself for the purpose of adding to the comforts of her own child.—On festive occasions, the two mothers sat alternately on the right or left of the mistress of the house, with as much etiquette as might be perceived in a more elevated station, and with the utmost harmony. The master of the family was absolute, but with him it was in theory, not in practice, for all seemed to vie in forbearance. As soon as the children could contribute their little powers to labour, they were employed; the younger (except as regarded their strength) being subject to the inferior offices; and, singular as it may appear, on the festive occasions alluded to, they waited upon their seniors, though but by a few years, and seemed delighted in the office. Agreeable to this rule, in accordance with that reverence for age so remarkable among blacks of every description, the grandmother received the affection and attention of all; and though often crabbed, infirm, and discontented, no one seemed to consider her failings as such, but as a duty prescribed them to bear.

'In fact the writer considered this numerous family, as he beheld them at their frugal meal, a model for domestic life, with a proof that those jarring interests, which, in the smallest connection, as well as in the largest states, creating more embarrassment than the most adverse circumstances, or the greatest crimes, may be avoided by a generous conduct, and reciprocal kindness. He need scarcely add, happy was his humble friend, or that each individual of his family, in their separate capacities, laid up a store of happiness for themselves, and those around them.'

It was the misfortune of our author, during his abode at St. Domingo, to be seized as a spy, and condemned to death. The awful sentence was to be ratified by Toussaint l'Ouverture, and he thus describes the state to which he was reduced, and the comforts he received from the benevolence of a female of colour.

'After lying two nights on a couch, formed of dried sugar-canes, with a very slender supply of food, the prisoner had resigned himself to the vacuity of despair; he was stretched out in silent agony, when, as the night closed in, and the mirthful troops had progressively retired, a gentle female voice, with the tenderest accents, aroused his attention. How long the benign object had been there, he could not ascertain; but, when he looked up, and beheld her, his feelings were indescribable: she was a fine figure, rather tall, and slender, with a face most beautiful, and a form of the finest symmetry, improved by the melancholy air which the scene had given her. She was dressed in a superior style, and possessed all the elegance of European manners, improved by the most expressive carriage. She held a basket, containing the most delicate food, with the finest fruits: she entreated him to receive them silently, and to destroy any remnants, as a discovery would be fatal to her, and prejudicial to himself. He was about to reply with the ardour of gratitude, when in an instant, she was gone! On the following evening, she returned, and endeavoured to comfort him with the most obliging expression; and, by evincing extreme anxiety on his behalf, once more lit up the illusion of hope in his breast, which he had abandoned, with all human prospects, for ever. The next evening she repeated her visit, and condescended to favour him with more extensive communication. Still not a word occurred to disclose her name, or situation: once, indeed, she made some distant allusions to the English, which led him to imagine, she had bee impressed with gratitude towards the country by some obligation. Whatever her name, or whatever her circumstances, if this slight memorial should live to reach that delightful isle, in which, as an angelic representation of mercy, she may yet stay the hand of the destroyer, it will bear to her the sincere effusions of a grateful heart, which, though bruised by those of a fairer skin, can never discharge its sense of duty.

'On the morn of the fifteenth day, when he had ventured to disengage himself of a part of his dress, for the purpose of a temporary relief from the weight of his chains, the answer of Toussaint arrived, bringing instead of (as was fully expected) the confirmation of the sentence, an order from that truly great man for his release, and to be suffered to proceed on his voyage, with this prohibition, conveyed with much shrewdness, but the greatest magnanimity; "That he must never return to this island without *proper passports!*"

It is not astonishing that the man who owes his life to the clemency of another, at the moment, when, though innocent, he had lost all hope of clearing himself, should warmly embrace the defence of his benefactor; and permit gratitude to increase the share of his merits. But we do not believe that the following portrait is much flattered, though some of the features are evidently enlarged, while others are reduced, so as to make the whole more consonant to our ideas of beauty and more captivating.

'It probably may be expected that something should be mentioned of the general character of Toussaint; and, if there was any object predominant in the wishes of the writer during his sojourn at the cape, it was--to ascertain the traits of peculiarity in that individual,--to judge of the views, and of the motives that actuated him. The result of his observations was in every respect favourable to this truly great man. Casual acts of justice and benignity may mark the reign of anarchy itself, and complacency sometimes smooth the brow of the most brutal tyrant; but when the man, possessed, for a considerable period, of unlimited power, (of whose good actions no venal journalist was the herald, but, to transcribe his errors a thousand competitors were ready) has never been charged with its abuse; but on the contrary, has preserved one line of conduct, founded by sound sense and acute discernment on the most honourable basis, leaning only to actions of magnanimity and goodness; he has passed the strongest test to which he can be submitted; who, with the frailties of human nature, and without the adventitious aids of those born to rule, held one of the highest situations in society.

'His government does not appear to have been sullied by the influence of any ruling passion; if a thirst of power had prompted him alone, he would have soon ceased to be a leader of insurgents; had avarice swayed him, he, like many others, could have retired early in the contest, with immense riches, to the neighbouring continent; or had a sanguinary revenge occupied his mind, he would not so often have offered those pathetic appeals to the understanding, which were the sport of his colleagues, on crimes which the governors of nations long *civilized* would have sentenced to torture! His principles, when becoming an actor in the revolution of his country, where as pure and legitimate, as those which actuated the great founders of liberty in any former age or clime.

'Such was the character of Toussaint L'Ouverture, as regarded his office of Commander in Chief, and Governor of the island of St. Domingo. In his relations towards other countries, he appears to have excited admiration for his justice, and the courtesy of every enlightened state: the charges of his most inveterate enemies never extended to a fact that can diminish the well-earned eulogies he has obtained. His rules of conduct were the emanations of a mind capacious and well informed; and but for the exertion of his talents, or those of some chief equally able, indefatigable, and sincere, the country, now blooming with culture, and advancing in true civilization, might have been a ruined state, sacrificed to the conflicts of disappointed ambition, revenge, and the whole train of evils which a multiplicity of factions could create. That there should be found partizans of each of these factions in the then divided state of France, to complain of every arrangement formed by this astonishing individual, is to be expected, rather than wondered at; and to these motives alone, there is no reason to doubt, may be ascribed all the calumnies which have been vented against him.

'In his private life, Toussaint lost none of the excellence of that character which is conspicuous in his public actions: with much sensibility, he supported an even temper in domestic privacy; and in contra-distinction to the general custom of other great men, might be considered equally an hero in the closet as in the field. To his wife, a sensible and affectionate woman, he behaved with the most endearing tenderness and consideration, and to his children imparted all the warmth of paternal affection; yet he had no overweening fondness to conceal their faults from his notice, even the smallest want of proper attention to an inferior was censured with severity proportionate to the difference of their condition. If they obtained not knowledge from the transitory nature of human circumstances, so necessary to check the pride of birth or situation, almost always manifest in children reared in affluence, it was not the fault of a father whose life was conspicuous for humility of disposition, and a diffidence of his powers, proportionable to the elevation of his rank, or the accumulation of his honours. As his children grew to an age capable of that education which his individual acquirements instructed him as necessary to the sphere of life in which they were to move, Toussaint procured for them the best tutors he could obtain, and afterwards sent them to France under their care, for the advantages of higher instruction.--His leisure, which was not great, was occupied in relieving those who suffered in any respect undeservedly; nor did he, as is often the case in the world, weigh guilt by incapacity or distinction. The weak of every description were his peculiar care; the strong in intellect, the mighty in war, or the amiable in domestic life, shared alike his esteem.

'In person, Toussaint was of a manly form, above the middle stature, with a countenance bold and striking, yet full of the most prepossessing suavity—terrible to an enemy, but inviting to the objects of his friendship or his love. His manners and his deportment were elegant when occasion required, but easy and familiar in common; when an inferior addressed him, he bent with the most obliging assiduity, and adapted himself precisely, without seeming condescension, to their peculiar circumstances. He received in public a general and voluntary respect, which he was anxious to return, or rather to prevent, by the most pleasing civilities. His uniform was a kind of blue jacket, with a large red cape falling over the shoulders; red cuffs, with eight rows of lace on the arms, and a pair of large gold epaulets thrown back; scarlet waistcoat and pantaloons, with half boots; round hat, with a red feather, and a national cockade; these, with an extreme large sword, formed his equipment. He was an astonishing horseman, and travelled with inconceivable rapidity.'

The fatal end of this amiable character is treated with a display of feeling honourable to the author, and it is impossible not to lament with him that such a man should have ever fallen a victim to the blackest injustice and perfidiousness.

E. R.

A VOYAGE TO COCHIN CHINA.

ARTICLE VI.—*A Voyage to Cochin China in the years* 1792 *and* 1793. *By John Barrow, Esq. F. R. S. author of Travels in Southern Africa, and Travels in China. Illustrated and embellished with several engravings by Medland, coloured after the original drawings, by Mr. Alexander and Mr. Daniel.* 4to. 3l. 13s. 6d. boards. Cadell and Davies, 1806.

TAKE courage, ye timid youths who long, yet dread, to launch upon the ocean of literature; the most precious moments of your existence are lost in doubts and apprehensions. Throw aside the yoke of modesty, let your imagination ransack every source of information, let her skim so lightly over the works of authors who are no more, that an imperceptible dew may gather on her feet, unseen by our eyes, but calculated to refresh her yielding strength, and enable her to soar with borrowed vigour to envied heights. Or, if you scorn the method of many of our modern *original* writers, let industry, courage, and perseverance promote, direct, and support your exertions. If genius do not inspire your minds, let a constant habit of labour and activity, quicken the motion of their springs. Study the different features of the universe in its different parts: scrutinize into the character of nations; dive into their annals, unfold their manners; and without wishing, like the learned traveller, whose work we are about to review, to incite your countrymen, to invade the property of others, and take possession of every fertile spot in the world, every island which may be defended by "a small but well disciplined garrison," every coast which presents a safe harbour, of which the natural fortifications may be rendered impregnable by the assistance of art, think only of spreading the light of instruction as far as your faculties will permit you.

But whatever line of composition, history, poetry, travels, or biography, you follow, take particular care, as you regard, not fame perhaps, but the advancement of your fortune, to acquire a name, the weight of which will overbalance every consideration, and enable you to fix the price of 3l. 13s. 6d. to a quarto, for which, notwithstanding its intrinsic merit, a more obscure brother of the quill would have deemed himself happy to obtain one half of this sum.

Praise and success act different ways on different minds. Some behold the glory they have acquired in one instance, as a solid basis to support new trophies, and display all the powers with which nature has endowed their souls, to snatch at higher crowns, than those they have already received. Others on the contrary, dazzled by their own brightness, fancy that it produces the same effect upon men, and that it would be the extreme of folly, to hazard a new undertaking which might dissipate the high opinion in which their talents were held, and cast a shade over their fame. They therefore rest in the midst of their course, and deprive mankind of the benefits it might derive from them. Some, equally proud of the reception their first works have met with, feel the impulse of ambition too powerfully to remain inactive, but deceive themselves with the belief, that every future production which may flow from their pen, will prove as welcome to the public; and that secure "magni nominis umbrâ," they are not obliged to pay the same attention to the elegance of their style, the arrangement of their materials, the accuracy of their observations, and the conciseness of their descriptions, as when they first stood forth humble candidates for popular applause. We are sorry that after perusing the present voyage we are compelled to rank Mr. Barrow among those of the latter class, who instead of improving, sink into negligence, and would thus, did not the critic's lash awaken them from their slumber, resign unconsciously the hope of celebrity, and prove more inimical to themselves than the most embittered foe.

One of theprincipal defects of Mr. Barrow's work, consists in the number of digressions, he thinks himself authorised to make, but

which, by carrying us suddenly into another sphere of ideas, tear asunder the chain that connected the whole together. Many of his descriptions become insulated in the midst of numerous discussions foreign to the subject, over which we must take our flight, for Mr. B. has not even provided the smallest skiff to convey us back to the spot from which he snatched us away. Had he introduced these dissertations at proper places, they might be read with interest, but in their present situation they constantly stand like as many obstacles strewed in our path, to hinder our quick approach to the information we wish to attain. 240 pages out of 450, of which the quarto is composed, are dedicated to descriptions of the various places which the author visited before he reached the end of his voyage. So that the history of that part of the world, which he represents as containing twenty millions of inhabitants, and which opens such a wide field for important researches, is contracted to less than one half of his book. It is not our intention to follow him to Madeira, Teneriffe, St. Jago, Rio de Janeiro, Batavia, &c. &c. where he detains us so long, but we will land with him in Cochin-China, the annals of which for the last 43 years teem with interest.

This kingdom lies between the 18th and 10th degrees of latitude, the sea forms its eastern boundary, a ridge of lofty mountains divides it on the west from Cambodia, and the empire of China is found two or three degrees to the north. In 1774 an extensive insurrection was effected by three brothers Yin-yac, a merchant, a priest, and Long-niang a general officer, who succeeded in hurling Caung-Shung from his throne, when they shared the kingdom between themselves. At the time when this event took place, Adran, a French missionary, filled at court the office of tutor to the king's son, and found means to testify his attachment to the royal family, by sheltering from destruction, at the peril of his own life, the Queen, the young Prince, his wife, and her infant son. For some time he concealed them in a wood, and when the ardour of pursuit was assuaged, they all repaired to Sai-gong, where the rightful heir to the crown, was proclaimed king and assumed the name of Caung-Shung. No sooner had the news of his re-appearance reached Yin-yac than he sent an army against him, and compelled him to seek for safety in flight. The river Sai-gong afforded him a safe retreat, and he chose for his abode a small desert island in the gulph of Siam, where twelve hundred of his faithful followers joined his banners. This number being, however, too weak to oppose the forces which his enemy was gathering to crush him, he resolved to implore the assistance of the King of Siam. This sovereign received him kindly, and offered to employ him and his adherents against the Birmans, with whom he was at war; the royal fugitive accepted his proposition , and having been instructed by Adran in the European art of war, soon reduced the Birmans to submission; but this important service was repaid with ingratitude, envy arose against him, and he was fain to fight his way out of the capital, and seizing upon several Siamese vessels to seek refuge in the island he had so lately left. There he formed strong batteries with the guns he found in the vessels, and bade defiance to the host of foes that threatened him on every side. Adran, who, during the course of these events, had travelled through the south of Cochin-China, in order to sound the sentiments of the people, and finding them favourably inclined to the cause he had espoused, he, with the king's permission, departed for France, with Caung-Shung's son, to obtain powerful succours, and in 1787, presented his petition to the court of Versailles, and a treaty was concluded between the two monarchs, the chief articles of which we will extract from the original.

'I. There shall be an offensive and defensive alliance between the Kings of France and Cochinchina: they do hereby agree mutually to afford assistance to each other against all those who may make war upon either of the two contracting parties.'

'II. To accomplish this purpose, there shall be put under the orders of the King of Cochinchina a squadron of twenty French ships of war, of such size and force as shall be deemed sufficient for the demands of his service.

'III. Five complete European regiments, and two regiments of native colonial troops, shall be embarked without delay for Cochinchina.

'IV. His Majesty Louis XVI. shall engage to furnish within four months, the sum of one million dollars; five hundred thousand of which shall be in specie, the remainder in salt petre, cannon, musquets and other military stores.

'V. From the moment the French troops shall have entered the dominions of the King of Cochinchina, they and their generals, both by sea and land, shall receive their orders from the King of Cochinchina. To this effect the commanding officers shall be furnished with instructions from his Catholic Majesty to obey in all things, and in all places, the will of his new ally.

'On the other hand,

'I. The King of Cochin-china, as soon as tranquillity shall be re-established in his dominions, shall engage to furnish for fourteen ships of the line, such a quantity of stores and provisions as will enable them to put to sea without delay, on the requisition of the ambassador from the King of France; and for the better effecting this purpose, there shall be sent out from Europe a corps of officers and petty officers of the marine, to be put upon a permanent establishment in Cochinchina.

'II. His Majesty Louis XVI. shall have resident consuls on every part of the coast of Cochinchina, wherever he may think fit to place them. These consuls shall be allowed the privilege of building, or causing to be built, ships, frigates, and other vessels without molestation, under any pretence, from the Cochin-chinese government.

'III. The ambassador of his Majesty Louis XVI. to the court of Cochin-china shall be allowed to fell such timber, in any of the forests, as may be found convenient and suitable for building ships, frigates, or other vessels.

'IV. The King of Cochin-china and the council of state shall cede in perpetuity to his most Christian Majesty, his heirs, and successors, the port and territory of Han-san (bay of Turon and the peninsula), and the adjacent islands from *Faiso* on the south to *Hai-wen* on the north.

'V. The King of Cochin-china engages to furnish men and materials necessary for the construction of forts, bridges, high-roads, tanks, &c. as far as may be judged necessary for the protection and defence of the cessions made to his faithful ally the King of France.

'VI. In case that the natives shall at any time be unwilling to remain in the ceded territory, they will be at liberty to leave it, and will be reimbursed the value of the property they may leave upon it. The civil and criminal jurisprudence shall remain unaltered; all religious opinions shall be free; the taxes shall be collected by the French in the usual mode of the country, and the collectors shall be appointed jointly by the ambassadors of France and the King of Cochinchina; but the latter shall not claim any part of those taxes, which will belong properly to his most Christian Majesty for the support of his territories.

'VII. In the event of his most Christian Majesty being resolved to wage war in any part of India, it shall be allowed to the Commander in Chief of the French forces to raise a levy of 14,000 men, whom he shall cause to be trained in the same manner as they are in France, and to be put under French discipline.

'VIII. In the event of any power whatsoever attacking the French in their Cochin-chinese territory the King of Cochinchina shall furnish 60,000 men or more in land forces, whom he shall clothe, victual, &c.'

Adran was rewarded for his share in this negociation promising to prove so advantageous to the French, with a bishop's mitre, and appointed plenipotentiary; but the revolution which soon commenced frustrated his views; for the bloody republicans who sacrificed their king to their blind rage, would have deemed it a crime to assist in the restoration of a sovereign to his throne. At his return, Adran found that during his absence, which lasted two years, two of the usurpers had waged war against each other, and that the people rising in favour of Caung-Shung, he had assumed their command and already become master of Sai-gong, which he had strongly fortified, and where having been joined by bishop Adran, they began in concert to raise an army and equip a fleet.

In 1791 Long-niang, one of the usurpers, died, and Caung-Shung immediately attacked and destroyed Yin-Yac's fleet; and when Mr. Barrow reached Cochin-china the southern provinces had acknowledged their lawful monarch. The rest of the information, which Mr. B. gathered from a manuscript written by the French captain of a frigate in Caung-Shung's service, informs us that, Yin-Yac died in 1793, that his son was deprived of his capital by the victorious arms of his prince in 1796, who in 1800 was about to take the field against the son of the rebel, who still preserved the sceptre of Tung-quin. We will now let our author describe the improvements which his favourite hero has scattered over his native land.

'From the year 1790, in which *Caung-shung* returned to Cochinchina, to 1800, he was allowed to enjoy only two years of peace, 1797 and 1798: and these two years were, in all probability, the most important of his hitherto troublesome reign. Under the auspices of the bishop Adran, who in every important undertaking was his oracle, he turned his attention to the improvement of his country. He established a manufactory of saltpetre in *Fen-tan* (*Tsiompa* of the charts), opened roads of communication between important posts and considerable towns, and planted them on each side with trees for shade. He encouraged the cultivation of the arecca nut and the *betel* pepper, the plantations of which had been destroyed by the army of the usurper. He held out rewards for the propagation of the silk-worm; caused large tracks of land to be prepared for the culture of the sugar-cane; and established manufactories for the preparation of pitch, tar, and resin. He caused several thousand match-locks to be fabricated; he opened a mine of iron ore, and constructed smelting furnaces. He distributed his land forces into regular regiments, established military schools, where officers were instructed in the doctrine of projectiles and gunnery by European masters. Adran had translated into the Chinese language a system of military tactics, for the use of his army. In the course of these two years he constructed at least 300 large gun-boats or row gallies, five luggers, and a frigate on the model of an European vessel. He caused a system of naval tactics to be introduced, and had his naval officers instructed in the use of signals. One of the English gentlemen, whom I mentioned to have been at *Sai-gong* in the year 1800, saw a fleet of ships consisting of 1200 sail under the immediate command of this Prince, weigh their anchors and drop down the river in the highest order,

in three separate divisions, forming into lines of battle, in close and open order, and going through a variety of manœuvres by signals as they proceeded along.

'During this interval of peace he likewise undertook to reform the system of jurisprudence, in which he was no doubt very ably assisted by the Bishop. He abolished several species of torture, which the law of the country had hitherto prescribed; and he mitigated punishments that appeared to be disproportionate to the crimes of which they were the consequence. He established public schools, to which parents were compelled to send their children at the age of four years, under certain pains and penalties. He drew up a system of rules and regulations for the commercial interests of his kingdom; caused bridges to be built over rivers; buoys and sea marks to be laid down in all the dangerous parts of the coast; and surveys to be made of the principal bays and harbours. He sent missions into the mountainous districts on the west of his kingdom, inhabited by the *Laos* and the *Miaotse*, barbarous nations whom he wished to bring into a state of civilization and good government. These mountaineers are the people whom the Chinese designate by the degrading appellation of "Men with tails;" though, in all probability, they are the regular descendants of the true original inhabitants of this long civilized empire. In short, this Monarch, by his own indefatigable application to the arts and manufactures, like Peter of Russia, without his brutality, aroused by his individual example the energies of his people, and, like our immortal Alfred, spared no pains to regenerate his country. His activity and exertions will readily be conceived from the circumstance of his having, in less than ten years, from a single vessel, accumulated a fleet of twelve hundred ships, of which three were of European construction; about twenty were large junks, similar to those of China, but completely manned and armed; and the rest were large gun-vessels and transports.'

After which he gives us an interesting account of the mode of life of this great prince, whose virtues are perhaps the fruit of the misfortunes which strewed his youth with thorns.

'To enable him the better to attend to the concerns of his government, his mode of life is regulated by a fixed plan. At six in the morning he rises from his couch, and goes into the cold bath. At seven he has his levee of Mandarins; all the letters are read which have been received in the course of the preceding day, on which his orders are minuted by the respective secretaries. He then proceeds to the naval arsenal, examines the works that have been performed in his absence, rows in his barge round the harbour, inspecting his ships of war. He pays particular attention to the ordnance department; and in the foundery, which is erected within the arsenal, cannon are cast of all dimensions.

'About twelve or one he takes his breakfast in the dock yard, which consists of a little boiled rice and dried fish. At two he retires to his apartment and sleeps till five, when he again rises; gives audience to the naval and military officers, the heads of tribunals or public departments, and approves, rejects, or amends whatever they may have to propose. These affairs of state generally employ his attention till midnight, after which he retires to his private apartments to make such notes and memorandums as the occurrences of the day may have suggested. He then takes a light supper, passes an hour with his family, and between two and three in the morning retires to his bed; taking, in this manner, at two intervals, about six hours of rest in the four-and-twenty.'

Had not Mr. Barrow proved by his former publications that he was able to produce a work far superior to the present, our severity would have been disarmed: for if we bestow the epithet of inferior upon this book, it is only when compared with his travels in Southern Africa and China. Did it flow from a pen less exercised and less celebrated than his, we would not have hesitated to pronounce it an excellent composition; but from him we expect better things, and think it is treating him with the sincerity of a friend to inform him of his defects, and caution him against indulging too much in self confidence.

E. R.

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF THE LATE REV. JOSEPH WARTON, D. D.

Article VII.—*Biographical Memoirs of the late Rev. Joseph Warton, D. D. by the Rev. John Wool, A. M. late Fellow of New College, Oxford; &c. &c.* 4to. 1l. 7s. Boards. Cadell and Davies. 1806.

This work is composed of three parts; a collection of the Rev. J. Warton's Poems, his literary correspondence, and the memoirs written by his biographer. The latter article alone affords us an opportunity of forming an opinion of Mr. Wool's powers as an author, while the two others will enable us to judge of his taste and discretion as an editor. The memoirs therefore, will detain our observation longer than the other parts, as we

purpose making our chief extracts from them.

The first idea that arose while reading Mr. Wool's production, was that he had totally misconceived the object which biography has in view: instead of giving us an account of the manners and habits of Dr. Warton, he has mostly filled his pages with critical remarks. Of their excellence in general, we do not entertain the least doubt, but the title of his work led us to expect that we should find the domestic history, the private anecdotes and circumstances, of a man who drew the eyes of the public upon him, unfolded to our sight; we therefore felt disappointed when we saw that the present writer fancied such interesting researches beneath the dignity of his pen, and constantly avoided to gratify our curiosity. The little we have been able to gather concerning the life of Dr. Warton from Mr. Wool's quarto, we will present to our readers, and join together in a few lines, the information which lies scattered and lost in the midst of criticisms, encomiums upon Virgil, and enigmatical sentences.

Born in his maternal grandfather's house, the Rev. Joseph Richardson, rector of Dunsfold in Surrey, Joseph Warton was baptized on the 22d of April 1722. His father, who was professor of poetry at Oxford, watched over his education, and instilled the first principles of learning into his mind. In 1736, he was sent to Winchester college, and gave early pledges of the extent of his intellectual powers and the excellence of his heart. There he began his literary career by writing, in company with Collins, some verses which were inserted in the Gentleman's Magazine, and were warmly praised by that great critic, Johnson. In 1740, we find him at Oriel college, Oxford, where the superiority of his talents shone unequalled; soon after he took his bachelor's degree, and was ordained a minister of the church of England, but was not settled in any living till the Duke of Bolton presented him, in 1748, to the rectory of Winslade, when he immediately married Miss Daman, who had long shared with science the empire of his breast. Three years after his marriage, his noble patron prevailed upon him to tear himself from the arms of his wife, to attend him to the South of France, in order to enjoy the society of a man of letters, and have a protestant clergyman at hand to bestow the stamp of religion upon his union with the lady who was then his mistress, as soon as the Duchess, who was ill of a dropsy, should have resigned her breath.

We cannot abstain from observing with more than astonishment, that far from condemning the degrading line of conduct followed by Dr. Warton, in this instance, his biographer should attempt to excuse it. That modern philosophers should look upon such trespasses as trifling, would create no wonder in us; but that a minister of the gospel should not thunder against such prostitution of honour and religion, but try to shelter the delinquent from public censure, at once surprises and grieves us.

At his return to England, Dr. Warton published his edition of Virgil, in Latin and English, with abundant and useful annotations Afterwards he yielded to the pressing solicitations of the editors of the Adventurer, and supplied them with twenty-four papers; he formed a scheme also of collecting the epistles of Politianus, Erasmus, Grotius, &c. in order to trace the revival of learning at its origin; but he soon forsook this plan, which was never carried into execution. In 1754, he obtained the living of Tunworth, and in the following year became second master of Winchester School, having at the same time the direction of a boarding-house.

In order to give a specimen of Mr. Wool's stile, with all its beauties and numerous deficiencies, we shall select the passage in which he describes Dr. Warton's method of instructing the boys committed to his care.

'He entered on his honourable employment with all the energy a mind like his naturally conceived: but his zeal was tempered with judgment, and the eagerness of his expectations chastened by salutary patience. Ardent in provoking emulation, and rewarding excellence, he was at the same time aware that the standard of approved merit must not be placed too high, or the laudable industry which gradually invigorates mediocrity of talent, be crushed by disproportionate demands. He knew that the human mind developed itself progressively, but not always in the same consistent degrees, or at periods uniformly similar. He conjectured therefore that the most probable method of ensuring some valuable improvement to the generality of boys, was not to exact what the generality are incapable of performing. As a remedy for inaccurate construction, arising either from apparent idleness or inability, he highly approved, and sedulously imposed, translation. Modesty, timidity, or many other constitutional impediments, may prevent a boy from displaying before his master, and in the front of his class, those talents, of which

privacy and a relief from these embarrassments will often give proof. If Addison, in the prime of life and possession of the richest mental endowments, could confess, when speaking of his deficiencies in conversation, that with respect to intellectual wealth "he could draw a bill for a thousand pounds, though he had not a guinea in his pocket," it may be supposed that boys not really destitute of talent, or incapable of becoming scholars, are sometimes so oppressed by shyness or fear, as not to do themselves justice in the common routine of public construction, and to require a varied method of ascertaining their sufficiency of information and intellect. This important end Dr. Warton thought happily answered by translation: nor did he deem lightly of its value as a general system. A habit of composition he imagined to be gradually acquired by it; and the style and sentiments of an author deeply engraven on the memory of the scholar. These sentiments were confirmed by that most infallible test, experience; as he declared (within a few years of his death) that the best scholars he had sent into the world were those whom, whilst second master, he had thus habituated to translation, and given a capacity of comparing and associating the idiom of the dead languages with their own.'

In 1756, his essay on the genius and writings of Pope appeared, and Lord Lyttelton chose him for his chaplain; and in 1766, he was elected head master of the school, the fame of which his talents and diligence had considerably increased. But while honours were thus accumulating on his head, a domestic calamity of the most serious nature, blasted his happiness, by carrying his beloved wife to the grave. But his grief, though violent, was of short duration, and he sought in the arms of a second bride for a new source of consolation.

'It is no less reprehensible than remarkable, that the talents of the poet and critic, and the successful exertions of the instructor, had as yet received neither encouragement or remuneration. Nor had one man of power and patronage, though the sons of many were entrusted to his care, deemed it incumbent on him to confer either affluence or dignity on their master. It remained for a Prelate most high in theological and classical reputation, for one who knew the value of literary acquirements, and was in his own person a distinguished example of the public benefit to which they may be converted, to do honour to himself and his situation by the preferment of Dr. Warton. In the year 1782, the eminently learned and pious Dr. Lowth, then Bishop of London, bestowed on him a prebend of St. Paul's, and within the year added the living of Chorley in Hertfordshire, which, after some arrangements, the Doctor exchanged for Wickham.'

In 1782 also, the sequel of the essay on Pope made its appearance, and fully answered the expectations of the public. But the beginning of the year 1786, teemed with new sorrows, and inflicted new wounds upon his feeling heart; for at this period his second son, rich in talents and information, fell victim to a severe disorder. The death of his brother, for whom he had always entertained the most tender friendship, and which took place a few years after that of his son, contributed to increase the disgust he felt at the noisy bustling world, and led him in 1793 to resign his mastership. He then tasted the joys of a studious retirement for a few years, the fruits of which were in 1797 his edition of Pope in nine volumes, octavo; and the two first volumes of that of Dryden, which were ready for the press, when the violence of a disease triumphed over the strength of his constitution, and he paid the debt of nature the 23d of February 1800, at the age of nearly seventy-eight.

Having thus followed the course of Dr. Warton's existence, till he withdrew from this busy scene into the calm retreat of the tomb, we will now present his picture, such as Mr. Wool has drawn in his memoirs.

'Zealous in his adherence to the church establishment, and exemplary in his attention to its ordinances and duties, he was at the same time a decided enemy to bigotry or intolerance. His style of preaching was unaffectedly earnest and impressive; and the dignified solemnity with which he read the Liturgy (particularly the Communion service) was remarkably awful. He had the most happy art of arresting the attention of youth on religious subjects. Every Wiccamical reader will recollect his inimitable commentaries on Grotius in the Sunday evenings, and his discourse annually delivered in the school on Good Friday: the impressions made by them cannot be forgotten.

'To descend to the minutiæ of daily habits is surely beneath the province of biography. Free, open, and chearful to his friends, without rigour or sullen severity to those he disliked, Dr. Warton in his general character could never deserve and seldom incur enmity. A playful liveliness, even on the most dry and didactic subjects, divested him of the smallest appearance of that pedantry which is too apt to attach itself to scholars by profession. None could leave his society without improvement, yet never was the man found who was oppressed by his superiority. The charm of unaffected ease and good humour prevented every feeling of inequality, every jealousy of receiving instruction; no individual perhaps ever possessed in a stronger degree the powers of enlivening conversation by extensive knowledge, correct judgment, and elegant taste. His chearfulness and resignation in affliction were invincible: even under the extreme of bodily weakness, his strong mind was unbroken, and his limbs became paralyzed in the very act of dictating an epistle of friendly criticism. So quiet, so composed was his end, that he might more truly be said to cease to live than to have undergone the pangs of death.'

Our author is such a foe to anecdotes,

which are "beneath the province of biography," that whenever he is guilty, and we must acknowledge it is but seldom, of intruding one of these "minutiæ" upon our notice, lest it should shock our sight, he generally conceals it in a note. But to show them that the generality of men are not of the same opinion, we have snatched the following from the obscurity in which it lay buried.

'Independent of the Duchess of Portland, Mrs. Greville, Mrs. Carter, and Mrs. Montagu, whose talents and information Dr. Warton held in the highest esteem, and with whom he frequently corresponded; the sex in general were partial to him; and the Editor has frequently seen the young, the handsome, and the gay, deserted by the belles, to attract the notice of Dr. W.; whilst he was, on his part, thoroughly accessible, and imparted his lively sallies and instructive conversation with the most gallant and appropriate pleasantry. He was a great admirer of beauty, nor was it in his nature to use a rude expression to a female. He had moreover a great tenderness and love for children, and fully exemplified the maxim, that wherever there are an uniform attention to the female sex, and an indulgent notice of children, there is a warm and feeling heart. His politeness to the ladies however was once put to a hard test: He was invited, whilst Master of Winchester, to meet a relative of Pope, who, from her connection with the family, he was taught to believe, could furnish him with much valuable and private information. Incited by all that eagerness which so strongly characterized him, he on his introduction sat immediately close to the lady, and, by inquiring her consanguinity to Pope, entered at once on the subject; when the following dialogue took place:—Pray, Sir, did not you write a book about my cousin Pope?--Warton. Yes, Madam.—Lady. They tell me 'twas vastly clever. He wrote a great many plays, did not he?--Warton. I have heard only of one attempt, Madam.—Lady. Oh no, I beg your pardon, that was Mr. Shakespear; I always confound them.—This was too much even for the Doctor's gallantry; he replied, Certainly, Madam; and with a bow changed his seat to the contrary side of the room, where he sat, to the amuzement of a large party, with such a mingled countenance of archness and chagrin, such a struggle between his taste for the ridiculous, and his natural politeness, as could be pourtrayed but by his speaking and expressive countenance. In a few minutes he quitted the company, but not without taking leave of the lady in the most polite and unaffected manner.'

After having dwelled so long upon the first part of this work, and selected extracts to prove that our assertions rested on solid grounds, and did not proceed from undue severity and blind prejudice, we will content ourselves with a few remarks on the style in which it is written, and examine the two last divisions of his book.

The language throughout is stiff and heavy; often bombastical, yet almost always coarse, affected, and entirely denuded of elegance. The sentences are constructed with Dædalian art, so as to lead the mind through mazes in which, if it do not lose itself, it is at least dangerously bewildered; but this might be perhaps, in Mr. Wool's opinion, a new and useful method of exercising its faculties, and whetting its power of conception. And we are the more inclined to think that we have found the real laudable cause why this writer delights to wrap his meaning in obscurity, because had it been accidental, it would have been less frequent, while he seems to have laboured purposely to be obscure. If any one doubt the truth of these observations, let him look for an explanatory note, page 30, and he will see from experience, that what is meant to elucidate previous difficulties, requires elucidation itself.

The merit of Mr. Wool as an editor, shines more conspicuous than that he attempted to unfold in his composition, among the poetical articles, many of whom, however, might have better served the fame of their author had they been kept concealed. We have remarked his Ode to Music, and that to Fancy, as entitled to great praise, and the end of the latter is worthy of being presented a second time to the public.

"O! hear our prayer, O! hither come,
From thy lamented Shakespear's tomb,
On which thou lov'st to sit at eve
Musing o'er thy darling's grave.
O! queen of numbers, once again
Animate some chosen swain,
Who, fill'd with inexhausted fire,
May boldly smite the sounding lyre,
Who, with some new, unequall'd song,
May rise above the rhyming throng,
O'er all our list'ning passions reign,
O'erwhelm our souls with joy and pain;
With terror shake, and pity move,
Rouse with revenge, or melt with love.
O! deign t' attend his ev'ning walk!
With him in groves and grottos talk;
Teach him to scorn, with frigid art,
Feebly to touch th' enraptur'd heart:
Like lightning let his mighty verse
The bosom's inmost foldings pierce;
With native beauties win applause
Beyond cold critics' studied laws;
O! let each Muse's fame increase;
O! bid Britannia rival Greece.

Among the collection of prose pieces, Ranelagh House seemed to us deserving to be noticed; and that our readers may form a just estimate of its excellence, we will lay the following extract before them.

'That pert young fellow with a black ribbon round his neck, in a fustian frock with very short skirts, and a very broad brim'd hat in an affected

impudent cock, is a Templar, who having read all the modern comedies and farces, the Spectators, Dryden's prefaces and dedications, and having once squeez'd out a prologue to a play that was damn'd, sets up for a critic and a wit. His cat-call is generally heard the first in the pit; he is the Coryphæus of those unmannerly disturbers of the public. He is the most despicable thing that ever disgraced humanity. He rises at twelve at noon, saunters to some coffee-house till one, dresses and has dined by four, then to the coffee-house again, after that to the play for two acts; after that takes a round through all the bagnios and brothels in Covent Garden, kicks whores, and gets drunk with arrack punch, staggers home at three in the morning, quarrels with the watch, and breaks lamps. Hæc est vita salutorum. And this is a complete and exact journal of that kind of animal, which by the bye pretends to have a soul, called a Templar. One of the ladies he is talking to is extravagantly fond of cats and lapdogs; a large hound that she hugs and kisses all day, has the honour to lie with her all night. She is a lady of great benevolence to the brute creation. She at this time carries a squirrel in her pocket, and if you observe, has just put in her finger, that the dear little favourite may give her an amorous bite. The other is a prodigious devotee, and a great reader of Thomas a Kempis: she has had thoughts of retiring from the world into some grotto in a desert, and to carry nothing with her but a lamp and a death's head: I wonder to see her here, but I suppose she comes to make grave reflections on the vanity of all pleasures and earthly amusements. She constantly frequents a church in the City, where there is a handsome young lecturer, who preaches prettily, has a graceful lisping delivery, and abounds in the most smart antitheses, most elegant and ingenious conceits, and the best turned periods imaginable. He never frightens his fair audience with the mentioning any of my fraternity, but if I may so say, strews the path to Heaven with flowers. But hold a little: by Proserpine, I spy yonder the very man I am speaking of; 'tis he with a smooth round face, and a neckcloth so white and so well plaited under his florid double chin. He preach'd last Sunday in a silk gown, with a lawn handkerchief in his hand, and a fine diamond ring upon his finger, upon this well chosen text; 'And why take ye thought for raiment?' He bows so well, and flatters so smoothly, and has so little spirit or honesty, that he will certainly be a dean.'

But the most captivating part of the whole work is the last, which contains letters from many of the most distinguished characters in the republic of letters; and out of which Mr. Wool might have easily formed a tissue of the most useful and interesting information. One of those written by Johnson, will, we have no doubt, be read with melancholy satisfaction.

'Dear Sir, March 8th, 1754.

'I cannot but congratulate you upon the conclusion of a work (*The Adventurer*) in which you have borne so great a part with so much reputation. I immediately determined that your name should be mentioned, but the paper having been some time written, Mr. Hawkesworth, I suppose, did not care to disorder its text, and therefore put your eulogy in a note. He and every other man mention your papers of Criticism with great commendation, though not with greater than they deserve.

'But how little can we venture to exult in any intellectual powers or literary attainments, when we consider the condition of poor Collins. I knew him a few years ago full of hopes and full of projects, versed in many languages, high in fancy, and strong in retention. This busy and forcible mind is now under the government of those who lately would not have been able to comprehend the least and most narrow of its designs. What do you hear of him? are there hopes of his recovery? or is he to pass the remainder of his life in misery and degradation? perhaps with complete consciousness of his calamity.

'You have flattered us, dear Sir, for some time with the hopes of seeing you; when you come you will find your reputation encreased, and with it the kindness of those friends who do not envy you; for success always produces either love or hatred. I enter my name among those that love, and that love you more and more in proportion as by writing more you are more known; and believe that as you continue to diffuse among us your integrity and learning, I shall be still with greater esteem and affection,

'Dear Sir,
Your most obedient
and most humble servant,
SAM. JOHNSON.'

In another he reverts to the same subject, in the most impressive manner:

'What becomes of poor dear Collins? I wrote him a letter which he never answered. I suppose writing is very troublesome to him. That man is no common loss. The moralists all talk of the uncertainty of fortune, and the transitoriness of beauty; but it is yet more dreadful to consider that the powers of the mind are equally liable to change, that understanding may make its appearance and depart, that it may blaze and expire.'

We have heard that Mr. Wool intended to publish a second volume of letters of the same description, and long as well as the public for their appearance. Truth has compelled us to be rather severe in our observations, but let him avoid the errors into which he has already fallen; he possesses a fund of instruction and powers of execution, which, if properly regulated, may one day turn our censure into praise, and crown his brow with fame.

E. R.

BALLADS AND LYRICAL PIECES.

ARTICLE VIII.—*Ballads and Lyrical Pieces, by Walter Scott, Esq.* 8vo Longman.

THERE has scarcely been a poem published for these several years, which has obtained, and with a great degree of justice, so rapid a circulation and so good a character, as Mr. Scott's "Lay of the last *Minstrel.*" Of this poem we have formerly given a review, and we had expected, on turning over the pages of the present work, a similar pleasure with that which we felt at the perusal of Mr. Scott's first work. It has been our lot, however, to be disappointed; not altogether from finding the present poems inferior to Mr. Scott's other work, but from discovering that they are mere *shreds* and *patches*, second hand things, which we have before enjoyed in other collections, and for which, therefore, the reader can, with no justice be summoned to pay again. This is not fair dealing either as a poet or a man. It is an unjust advantage which Mr. Scott has taken of the reputation of his former book; and however it may fill his pockets, it will not help his character.

In an *advertisement* indeed Mr. Scott has the following words. "These Ballads," he says, "have been already published in different collections; some in the Minstrelsy of the Scottish Barder; others in the "Tales of the Worder," and some in both those Miscellanies." This is candid; it is liberal dealing. What a pity the reader must buy the book before he can come at this piece of intelligence. But his half guinea must be spent to read it, and, when he *has* read it, he then discovers that his half guinea is thrown away. Undoubtedly Mr. Scott had a right to collect all his ballads and fugitive pieces into one bundle, and dispose of them as he could; but we ask if it be fair dealing to charge the public twice for a commodity, and, by a little change of external appearance, to attempt an imposition on their credulity? If Mr. Scott answers this question fairly, we leave the justice of our accusation to his own candour. The contents of this volume are, 'Glenfinlas,' 'The Eve of St. John,' 'Cadyow Castle,' 'The Grey Brother,' Thomas the Rhymer,' 'The Fire King,' 'Frederick and Alice,' 'The wild Huntsman,' together with a few songs which had not before been published. Of all these 'Glenfinlas' is incomparably the best. We hardly know any thing in poetry more sublime than the incidental Description of the Second Sight, or more simple and affecting than the manner in which it it introduced. We will do Mr. Scott justice where we can.

'E'en then, when o'er the heath of woe
Where sunk my hopes of love and fame,
I bade my harp's wild wailings flow,
On me the seer's sad spirit came.

'The last dread curse of angry heaven,
With ghastly sights and sounds of woe,
To dash each glimpse of joy, was given—
The gift, the future ill to know.

'The bark thou saw'st, yon summer morn,
So gaily part from Oban's bay,
My eye beheld her dash'd and torn,
Far on the rocky Colonsay.

'Thy Fergus too—thy sister's son,
Thou saw'st, with pride, the gallant's power,
As marching 'gainst the lord of Downe,
He left the skirts of huge Benmore.

'Thou only saw'st their tartans wave,
As down Benvoirlich's side they wound,
Heard'st but the pibroch, answering brave,
To many a target clanking round.

'I heard the groans I marked the tears,
I saw the wound his bosom bore,
When on the serried Saxon spears
He poured his clan's resistless roar.'

We would assign the next place in the collection to 'Cadyow Castle.' It is addressed to Lady Anne Hamilton, and opens very happily with an allusion to the antient grandeur of her illustrious family.

'When princely Hamilton's abode
Ennobled Cadyow's Gothic towers,
The song went round, the goblet flowed,
And revel sped the laughing hours.

'Then thrilling to the harp's gay sound,
So sweetly rung each vaulted wall,
And echoed light the dancer's bound,
As mirth and music cheered the hall.

'But Cadyow's towers, in ruins laid,
And vaults, by ivy mantled o'er,
Thrill to the music of the shade,
Or echo Evan's hoarser roar.

'Yet still, of Cadyow's faded fame,
You bid me tell a minstrel tale,

And tune my harp, of border frame,
On the wide banks of Evandale.

'For thou, from scenes of courtly pride,
From pleasure's lighter scenes, canst turn,
To draw oblivion's pall aside,
And mark the long forgotten urn.

'Then, noble maid! at thy command,
Again the crumbled halls shall rise;
Lo! as on Evan's banks we stand,
The past returns--the present flies.--

'Where with the rock's wood-covered side
Were blended late the ruins green,
Rise turrets in fantastic pride,
And feudal banners flaunt between:

'Where the rude torrent's brawling course
Was shagged with thorn and tangling sloe,
The ashler buttress braves its force,
And ramparts frown in battled row.'

The three following stanzas are examples of Mr. Scott's powers of description.

'Through the huge oaks of Evandale,
Whose limbs a thousand years have worn,
What sullen roar comes down the gale,
And drowns the hunter's pealing horn?

'Mightiest of all the beasts of chace
That roam in woody Caledon,
Crashing the forest in his race,
The Mountain Bull comes thundering on.

'Fierce on the hunter's quivered band,
He rolls his eyes of swarthy glow,
Spurns, with black hoof and horn, the sand,
And tosses high his mane of snow.'

The 'Grey Brother' contains some slight beauties. The songs have considerable elegance and spirit; and we sincerely regret there are not more of them. But one of the most pathetic pieces is the "Dying Bard." It was composed for Mr. Jones's Collection of Welsh Airs.

'Dinas Emlinn, lament for the moment is nigh,
When mute in the woodlands thine Echo shall die:
No more by sweet Teivi Cadwallon shall rave,
And mix his wild notes with the wild dashing wave.

'In spring and in autumn thy glories of shade,
Unhonoured shall flourish, unhonoured shall fade;
For soon shall be lifeless the eye and the tongue,
That viewed them with rapture, with rapture that sung.

'Thy sons, Dinas Emlinn, may march in their pride,
And chase the proud Saxon from Prestatyn's side;
But where is the harp shall give life to their name?
And where is the bard shall give heroes their fame?

'And oh, Dinas Emlinn! thy daughters so fair,
Who heave the white bosom, and wave the dark hair;
What tuneful enthusiast shall worship their eye,
When half of their charms with Cadwallon shall die?

'Then adieu, silver Teivi, I quit thy loved scene,
To join the dim choir of the bards who have been;
With Lewarch, and Meilor, and Merlin the Old,
And sage Taliessin, high harping to hold.

'And adieu, Dinas Emlinn! still green be thy shades,
Unconquered thy warriors, and matchless thy maids;
And thou, whose faint warblings my weakness can tell,
'Farewell, my loved harp! my last treasure farewell!'

ADELGITHA; OR, THE FRUITS OF A SINGLE ERROR.

ARTICLE IX.—*Adelgitha; or, the Fruits of a Single Error, a Tragedy in five Acts, by G. Lewis.* Second Edition, Hughes, 1807.

THIS tragedy is an indubitable proof of the poetical talents of Mr. Lewis .It has not been so successful on the stage as it deserved. We shall enter into no examination of it; but make a copious extract from the last act. It is the finest part of the play, and contains of course, the catastrope. It is to be remembered that *Guiscard* was the husband of *Adelgitha*, from whom she labours to conceal her having borne, before her marriage, an illegitimate son; from whose birth her whole misfortunes spring.

ACT 5th. SCENE 2d.

Adelgitha *descends the staircase of the palace, with* Claudia *and Ladies.*

GUISCARD.

Oh! welcome, welcome, as the wished-for port
To some long-absent seamen!--Why, my soul,
Hast thou so long deprived me of thy sight?
My heart can know no mirth, while thou art from me,
As rainbows shine not, when the sun's withdrawn.

ADELGITHA.

Guiscard!--So ill I merit . . . I'm so conscious . . . .
My heart . . . there couldst thou read . . .

CLAUDAI [*whispering her*].

Beware, dear Princess!

GUISCARD [*with anxiety*].

Methinks thou'rt strangely pale!--Yet 'tis no wonder:
That place, where thou hast been to-night . . .

ADELGITHA [*alarmed.*]

To-night?—
That place?—Thou know'st then.

GUISCARD.

That religious duties
Have long detained thee in St. Hilda's Chapel:
And much I fear, the damp from vaults exhaling . .
The marble walls . . . . the night wind's chilling blast . . .

ADELGITHA [*with a mixture of irony.*]

True! true!--the night-wind--Oh! 'tis nothing more!
'Twill soon be past.

GUISCARD [*taking a goblet from a Page.*]

I trust so; and this bowl
Will shed a cordial warmth through thy chilled veins.
Look round thee, sweet! Apulia's champions stand
Expecting from thy lips for martial service
Their best reward, *thy* thanks, and well have earned them.
Greet them, my love!

ADELGITHA [*takes the bowl; then suddenly dashes it on the ground.*]

Away! 'tis filled with blood!

CLAUDIA.

She raves!

GUISCARD [*surprised.*]

What means . . . ?

ADELGITHA.

Have I deserved this, Guiscard?—
I ever loved thee with such truth . . such fondness .
I know, how monstrous is my fault . . . but *this* . . .
Oh! this was cruel! cruel!--[*weeping on* Claudia's *bosom.*]

GUISCARD.

What can move
This frantic grief?--Why weep, and hide thy face?
Turn to thy Guiscard! Turn to him, who loves thee!

ADELGITHA [*eagerly.*]

Thou lov'st me! Oh! repeat those blessed sounds!
Swear still, thou lov'st me!

GUISCARD.

Canst thou doubt my love!

ADELGITHA [*insisting on the word.*]

Still!--Lov'st me *still!*--Pronounce that word--"Still. still!"

GUISCARD [*surprised at her wild energy.*]

Still love thee more than life!

ADELGITHA [*exulting.*]

Why then, ye Heavens.
In thunder speak your wrath: I'll hear and smile;
Conscience, thy sting is lost! Let rocking earthquakes,
Where my foot treads, declare, that Nature loaths me:
Let the blest sun-beams sicken at my sight;
He loves me *still*, and all things else are trifles.
Hail, warriors, hail! Resume your seats! Fill high
Your bowls with sparkling wine; your echoing harps
Strike, Minstrels, strike; swell round me, choral music,
And peals of bursting joy, rise, rise, and drown
That voice, I *will not* hear!

GUISCARD.

This change so sudden . . . .
This frantic rapture . . . .

ADELGITHA.

Ask not, what it means;
Thou lov'st me, and I'm blest: Let that suffice!
Come, chieftans! Guiscard, come!

IMMA [*without.*]

Where . . . where's the Prince?

ADELGITHA [*shuddering.*]

'Tis Imma!—'Tis *his* daughter!

Imma *rushes in wildly;* Rainulf *and Attendants follow her.*

IMMA.

Justice! justice!
Oh! princely Guiscard, at thy feet I fall,
And clasp thy knees, and call on thee for vengeance
See these torn ringlets, pallid cheeks, eyes swoll'n
And pity me!—My heart is stabbed! is breaking!
He's dead! Oh! Heaven, he's dead!

GUISCARD.

Rise, Imma, rise!
Whom mourn ye?

IMMA.

Can I speak the name, and live?
The assassin's dagger . . . near the rocks he lies,
Pale! breathless! cold!—I threw me by his side,
And strove to warm him 'gainst my heart . . in *vain!*
He's dead! he's dead! My father's dead!

GUISCARD.

Thy father?

IMMA.

Savagely murdered! All the winds and fires
Of Heaven would vainly strive to yield his frame
One breath of air, or spark of vital heat!
Oh! wretched Imma!

ADELGITHA.

How I suffer!

CLAUDIA [*in a low voice.*]

Silence,
For Heaven's sake!

IMMA [*to* Adelgitha.]

Ah? you weep!—But had *you* seen,
As *I* did, his pale cheeks! his gaping wound!
The cold dews stealing down his brows! his limbs
Convulsed by dying pangs . . . and last and worst,
That frightful rattle while he breathed my name
For the last time . . .

ADELGITHA.

Agony! agony!

IMMA.

And then to think, he lost that last poor comfort,
To feel his death-bed smoothed by Friendship's hand!
And then to think, no priest absolved his errors . . .
And they were great! and oh! how strict a reckoning
May be above exacted . . . *!

ADELGITHA.

Imma! Imma;
Thoul't drive me mad!

GUISCARD.

Confused by rage and horror,
I know not to console . . . but doubt not, Lady,
If still Otranto holds the wretch, I'll find him,
And take such dread revenge . . .

* "And how his audit stands, who knows save Heaven?" *Hamlet.*

RAINULF.

Forgive my boldness:
Fainting through anguish on her father's corse,
The Princess knows not, ere we left the rocks
The assassin was surprised

GUISCARD.

Say'st thou?

ADELGITHA [*aside.*]

What means he?

RAINULF.

Concealed he lurked . . .

GUISCARD.

Produce the Wretch!

RAINULF [*goes out, and returns with* Lothair *in chains.*]

Behold him!

GUISCARD.

Lothair!

ADELGITHA [*to* Claudia.]

Should he betray me . . .

CLAUDIA.

Hush! he will not!
Be calm!

GUISCARD.

Lothair the assassin?

IMMA.

No, Prince, no!
On my soul, no! If aught that's ill had menaced
The life of Imma's father, he had found
No surer safeguard than Lothair!

GUISCARD (*to* Rainulf.]

What proofs . . .?

RAINULF

His lurking mid the rocks. . . his sword unsheathed
Found near the corse . . their well-known enmity . .
This day's events. . .

GUISCARD.

All, all confirm him guilty!—[*To* Lothair.]
What hast thou done, base, wretched youth?—Thy crime
At once robs *thee* of life, and *me* of honour!
A sovereign slain!—A sovereign at my court
Who sought protection, and who found a grave!
The astonished world (blending our names) will judge,
'Twas Guiscard's policy which nerved thy arm;
And after-ages, hearkening this foul murder,
Will curse the prince, who sheltered to destroy!

LOTHAIR.

What *can* I say;—So deep and dark a gloom
Involves my fate, that I despair to pierce it!
Yet that one Master-power produced and governs
This universal globe . . . that mortal eyes
Are prone to error . . . that vice oft is decked with
That glory circle, which had fitter graced
Heads, which have fall'n beneath the axe of law . .
These truths are not more true, than this I swear—
The snow that falls is not from taint so pure,
As are my hands from blood, my lips from falsehood!

IMMA.

Then clear thy conduct, and relieve my heart,
Which trembles for thy love, thy life, thy virtue!
Who placed thy faulchion by my father's corse?
So near him, didst not hear his shriek for succour?
Know'st thou, whose hand . . . . He turns away in silence!

ADELGITHA [*aside.*]

Reward him, Heaven!

IMMA.

Wilt thou not speak?

LOTHAIR.

I'll answer.
This, but no more.—As I've a soul to save,
The hand which slew thy father was not mine.

IMMA.

Then whose, barbarian?—Go! Thou ne'er hast loved me!
Lived in thy breast one feeling spark, thou couldst not
Suffer such doubts to rack *her* soul, who would not
Grieve thine for the world's wealth!

LOTHAIR.

Inhuman Imma!
'Tis past endurance!—Kill me, Princess, kill me!
To die were better, than to cause those tears!
I've steeled my heart to bear all human anguish,
As a man should: but what I suffer now,
Demands the strength and patience of a god.
Oh! spare me, spare me! Leave me to my fate!

GUISCARD.

I know not what to think!—His oaths . . . . his anguish . . .
Should he indeed be guiltless . . .

RAINULF.

Gracious Prince,
Know, that on Michael's corse the note was found,
Which lured him to those secret rocks.

ADELGITHA [*aside.*]

Oh! Heavens!

GUISCARD.

Was it not signed?

RAINULF.

It was not; but the writing
Perhaps may lend some clue . . .

GUISCARD.

You counsel well:
Produce that note

ADELGITHA [*aside.*]

I'm lost!

RAINULF.

I haste to seek it. [*Exit.*

LOTHAIR [*aside.*]

She started!—then 'twas *hers!*

ADELGITHA [*in a low voice to* Claudia.]

Now, Claudia, now!
Now what resource . . .

GUISCARD [*to* Imma, *who is weeping, supported by the Attendants.*]

Sweet mourner, would some comfort . . .
Spirits of bliss, I ask not from your stores
Your prescient sense, nor boundless power, nor life
That knows no end!—But grant me some blest charm
To heal the wounds o' the mind; to seal in slumber
Grief's pain stretch'd eye-lids, and with lenient skill
To draw the poisoned arrow forth, which rankles
In suffering virtue's heart!

LOTHAIR [*aside.*]

I hear his steps!

ADELGITHA [*breathless with anxiety.*]

Now!—Now!

LOTHAIR [*aside.*]

What must be done!—Oh! wretched woman!

Re-enter Rainulf.

RAINULF [*kneeling.*]

This letter, Prince . . .

LOTHAIR [*snatching it, and tearing it.*]

Shall ne'er betray its writer:
This makes the secret safe!

GUISCARD.

Rash youth, forbear!

IMMA (*in despair.*)

Then there's no hope!—He's guilty!

ADELGITHA.

Claudia! Claudia!

GUISCARD.

What means thy daring act?

LOTHAIR.

It means, I know
The hand, which traced these lines, and murdered Michael;
The hand of one, whose bounties claim my service,
And whom I'll ne'er abandon but with life!
The cry of murder drew me to the spot,
Where Michael breathed his last; I seized the assassin,
Whose life was in my power—I swore to *save* it,
And now stand here prepared to die much rather
Than buy existence by a breach of promise.

ADELGITHA (*aside.*)

Oh! generous youth!

GUISCARD (*exasperated.*)

And can thy folly hope
This paltry trick can blind me? Well I know
Thou fain wouldst hide that writing from my knowledge,
Being *thyself* its author.

LOTHAIR.

By yon stars . . .!

GUISCARD (*peremptorily.*)

One word decides thy fate!—One choice is left thee!
Reveal the culprit, or thou diest this instant.

LOTHAIR.

Lead to the scaffold!

GUISCARD (*furious.*)

'Tis enough!—Guards! seize him!

RAINULF.

Yet be advised, Lothair, nor hope to bury
This strange mysterious secret in the grave:
The rack will force it from thee.

LOTHAIR.

Try its strength then;
Stretch to the finest point thy barbarous skill.
Thou'lt find that virtue has more power to blunt
The shafts of pain, than man has art to forge them;
Nor can thy tortures so afflict my body,
As violated vows would rack my mind.

GUISCARD.

I'll hear no more! Bear him to instant death!

ADELGITHA.

Distracting sound!

LOTHAIR.

Imma!—Not one last look?

GUISCARD.

Force him away!

LOTHAIR.

Imma . . farewell! farewell!—[*Dragged away by the Guards.*]

GUISCARD.

Obey me!—To the block!

ADELGITHA [*with a dreadful shriek.*]

Oh! spare him! save him!
He's guiltless!

GUISCARD [*starting*].

How?

ADELGITHA [*desperate*].

He's guiltless!—He's *my* son!—[*All start, while she rushes to* Lothair, *and clasps him in her arms.*]

GUISCARD.

Thy son?

LOTHAIR.

Thy son?

GUISCARD.

Oh! gods! what is't I hear?

ADELGITHA [*firm*].

My shame! my guilt! my fondness! my despair!
'Twas *I*, who murder'd Michael; *I*, who now
Repeat, Lothair is guiltless—is my son,
Pleased to lay down my life, to save my child's,
And die for *him*, who would have died for *me!*

[*Embracing him.*]

LOTHAIR [*kneeling.*]

Oh! mother!

GUISCARD.

Adelgitha! thou, whose virtues . . . . .
Art *thou* a murderess?—thou?

ADELGITHA.

Nay, never doubt it!
I own my crime, and I desire no pardon.—
The tale, thou heard'st from me to-day, was mine!
The father of Lothair (long ere thou saw'st me,)
Robbed me of peace and honour: fatal chance
Betrayed to Michael's ear this dangerous secret.
His heart was hard: *my* brain was wrought to frenzy;
He knew and threatened me; *I* feared, and slew him.

GUISCARD.

Oh! shame! Oh! frenzy:—Rash unhappy woman,
What hast thou done?

ADELGITHA.

Swelled by a crime the list
Of those, to which one early error forced me:
'Tis in man's choice, never to sin at all;
But sinning *once*, to stop exceeds his power.

GUISCARD.

My brain!—'Twill bear no more!—[*Rainulf supports him.*]

ADELGITHA.

My son! My son!
Curse me not!—[*to* Lothair.]

LOTHAIR.

Curse thee? Kneeling, thus I bless thee,
And swear, could drops wrung from my inmost heart
Repay the blood thy hand has shed . . . . . .

GUISCARD [*recovering himself.*]

This instant
Let all retire except . . . . except . . . . the Princess.

ADELGITHA [*detaining Lothair.*]

Oh! no, no, no! I dare not . . . .

GUISCARD [*solemn and commanding.*]

Adelgitha!

ADELGITHA [*in a faltering voice.*]

Prince . . . . I obey!

[*Exeunt* IMMA, *&c.*

Manent GUISCARD *and* ADELGITHA.

GUISCARD [*after a pause.*]

I'll not reproach thee!—Fear not!—
I will but say . . . . and say it in mild words too . . .
I will but tell thee . . . . Grief impedes my utterance . . . .
That we must part . . . . for ever!

ADELGITHA.

Oh!

GUISCARD.

Thou know'st me;
Know'st well my dread of shame . . . . my sense of honour . . . .
Know'st well . . . . my love for *thee!*—But what I suffer
To find thee false and guilty, *this*, oh! this
Thou could'st not know, or sure thou hadst not erred!

ADELGITHA [*in agony.*]

Heart!—Heart!

GUISCARD.

[*his emotions gradually getting the better of him.*]

Is't true?—Can it *indeed* be real?
Thou! thou, on whom I doated!—Thou, whose lips
I thought ne'er knew a falsehood . . . . whose eyes spoke
Each wish of the heart so plainly!—In whose arms
I hoped to have met death, which in thine arms
Had been so free from pain!—And now . . . . and now . . . .

ADELGITHA.

[*Her grief changes into gloomy fierceness.*]

And now you *hate* me?

GUISCARD [*wild and desperate.*]

Hate thee? would I did!
But mark, ungrateful, mark these groans of anguish
Drawn from my soul . . . . my faltering voice . . . . my locks
Which thus I tear in frenzy!—And these tears . . . .
Mark these! Mark these!—then ask me, if I hate thee!—[*sinks on a seat, overpowered by the violence of his feelings.*]

ADELGITHA.

Ha!—Flow those tears for *me?*—Speak, Guiscard, speak?
[*Falling at his feet*]—Flow they for *me?*
[*He motions her to leave him; she rises with frantic gesture*]—Fool that I was to hope it!
He shuns me! He abhors me!—Why delay then?
Where are your guards? Come, come! prepare the scaffold,
And while I seek it, bid the indignant rabble
Load me with scoffs and base revilings . . . .

GUISCARD.

[*starting up with looks of horror at the idea.*]

Thee!
[*After a moment's pause*]—'Tis fixed, and farewell honour! Farewell, joy!
[*To* Adelgitha, *resolute*]—Thy hand in mine!—Partners in weal and woe,
Through life I'll never leave thee, and in death
One grave shall hold us both! Imploring pardon,
I'll wander by thy side from shrine to shrine
A barefoot pilgrim: still in toils and perils
My arm shall guard thee, and my voice shall soothe;
And when thou weep'st to hear insulting crowds
Pursue thy bleeding steps with taunts and curses,
With my torn hair I'll wipe thy tears away,
And hide thee in my breast from scorn and sorrow

ADELGITHA.

Prince!—Guiscard!—Heard I right?—Canst thou forgive me?

GUISCARD.

I can! I do!

ADELGITHA.

And love me still?

GUISCARD.

Still love thee . . . .
Shame choaks the words upon my tongue . . . . Still love thee,
And more than light! than life! than fame! than virtue!

ADELGITHA.

I'm happy!—Guiscard, Guiscard . . . . thus I thank thee, [*embracing him*]
And next *reward* thee thus!—[*stabs herself.*]

GUISCARD [*petrified with horror.*]

Help! help! Within there!

Enter IMMA, LOTHAIR, *&c.*

LOTHAIR.

What mean those cries . . . . . . Oh! cruel sight!—

[*He receives* Adelgitha *in his arms.*]

ADELGITHA [*to* Guiscard.]

Thus only
Could I repay thy wond'rous truth, and spare thee
The shame of loving, where esteem was lost.

LOTHAIR.

Fly, fly for aid . . . .

ADELGITHA.

No, no! the steel was faithful . . . .
'Tis my heart's blood which . . . . Oh! that pang!

[*falling.*]

GUISCARD.

[*hastening to her, and raising her in his arms.*]

She dies!
Look up, my love! my soul! Look up once more!
One parting word . . . . . One long adieu . . . . . one blessing . . . . .

ADELGITHA.

Bless thee! Farewell! Oh! I am guilty! guilty!
Pray for my soul's repose! Pray too . . . . . hereafter . . . .
Our spirits . . . . in a better, happier world . . . .
Heaven! Heaven! 'Tis past! [*She dies.*

IMMA.

Oh! sight of woe!

LOTHAIR [*kneeling by the corse.*]

Oh! mother!
Dear wretched mother!

GUISCARD [*touching her hand, and instantly dropping it again.*]

Cold! Quite gone! [*Starting up wildly*] Away then!
My armour! Spread my banners! launch my barks!
Come, come, my knights! Fix on your shields the cross!
We sail for the Holy Land—[*rushing off, he stops suddenly, looks at the corse, and bursts into a passion of grief*] My wife! my wife!
Oh! farewell, Adelgitha!

He throws himself in despair on the dead body, near which Lothair *is kneeling, while* Imma *is fainting, supported by* Claudia *and* Ladies.*]

* I make no doubt, that Adelgitha's fate will be reckoned too severe. In my justification I must observe, that my object in writing this Tragedy was to illustrate a particular fact; viz. "the difficulty of avoiding the evil consequences of a first false step."—It appeared to me, that the more venial the offence, and the more amiable the character of the offender, the more strongly would the above position be proved; and the very nature of my object made it necessary, that Adelgitha should be the constant victim of her single transgression in *this* life, and only receive the reward of her many virtues in the life to come. But above all I must request, that no one will mistake Adelgitha for a *heroine*—I meant to represent in her—" A woman, with all her sex's weakness,"—whose natural inclinations were virtuous and benevolent; but who was totally unprovided with that firmness of mind, which might have enabled her to resist the force of imperious circumstances.—Accordingly she gives way to them one after another, and is led on gradually and involuntarily from crime to crime, till she finds herself involved in guilt beyond the possibility of escaping.—Such was my plan, though perhaps the defects of its execution may have prevented the reader from discovering it till now.

POETRY, DRAMA, &c. &c.

TRANSLATIONS FROM THE GREEK ANTHOLOGY.

ARTICLE I.—*Translations from the Greek Anthology, with Tales and Miscellaneous Poems,* 8vo. Phillips, 1807.

It is well known to every liberal scholar, that numerous minor poems and fugitive pieces of Greek writers have been handed down to us, and to each, or any of which, it is difficult to assign its proper author.—We have received them as a kind of FAIRY favour, without knowing whence they came, or whither they are going.—Many of these lighter and renowned pieces have been collected by our scholars into what they call an ANTHOLOGIA, or Poetical Bouquet,—consisting of the scattered sweets of various unknown Muses, the unclaimed dividends of many a poetical name, now lost in the darkness of centuries.—The present work consists of numerous translations from the different Anthologies; and it is fair to confess that the author has made his selection with taste and judgment; he has estimated things according to those just principles which should always direct our choice, and has not unduly respected the name and prejudice of antiquity, in preserving the indiscriminate rubbish of the ancients, without any other reason than its age.—In a word, the present work contains many beautiful specimens of Greek poetry of different kinds.—We have the loose Sonnet, the Love Song, the sublimer Ode, the terce Epigram, and the solemn Epitaph; and various fragments which we suspect that we owe, in a great measure, to the industry of this author, since we do not remember to have met with them in any other collection.—The Preface is written in a very masterly manner; the style is bold, full of the qualities of a scholar, and, at the same time abounds in vivacity and elegance.—The lives of the principal Greek contributors, whose names could be guessed at with any tolerable accuracy, are prefixed to their several fragments; and the author's remarks upon them are truly ingenious and learned.—He may safely be pronounced an excellent scholar, well suited to his undertaking by that kind of learning and industry of which he seems eminently possessed.—We shall close with some extracts, which we doubt not will prove highly acceptable to our readers; but we anxiously recommend them to purchase the work.

The translation of Simonide's epitaph on Megistias, is excellent:

'This tomb records Megistias' honoured name,
Who boldly fighting in the ranks of Fame
Fell by the Persians near Sperchius' tide.
Both past and future well the prophet knew,
And yet, though death was open to his view,
He chose to perish at his general's side.' p. 22.

The expulsion of the son of Pisistratus, and the consequent establishment of a demo-

cracy at Athens, are events so interesting in Grecian history, that we shall not scruple to insert the best of the two translations here given, of the celebrated Scholium of Callistratus.

'In myrtle my sword will I wreath,
Like our patriots, the noble and brave,
Who devoted the tyrant to death,
And to Athens equality gave!

Lov'd Harmodius, thou never shalt die!
The poets exultingly tell
That thine is the fullness of joy,
Where Achilles and Diomed dwell.

In myrtle my sword will I wreath,
Like our patriots, the noble and brave,
Who devoted Hipparchus to death,
And buried his pride in the grave.

At the altar the tyrant they seiz'd,
While Minerva he vainly implor'd,
And the goddess of wisdom was pleas'd
With the victim of Liberty's sword.

May your bliss be immortal on high,
Among men as your glory shall be;
Ye doom'd the usurper to die,
And bade our dear country be free!' p. 25.

The beautiful idyll of Moschus is finely translated.

'O'er the smooth main when scarce a zephyr blows,
To break the dark-blue ocean's deep repose,
I seek the calmness of the breathing shore,
Delighted with the fields and woods no more.
But when, white-foaming, heave the deeps on high,
Swells the black storm, and mingles sea with sky,
Trembling, I fly the wild tempestuous strand,
And seek the close recesses of the land.
Sweet are the sounds that murmur thro' the wood
While roaring storms upheave the dang'rous flood;
Then, if the winds more fiercely howl, they rouse
But sweeter music in the pine's tall boughs.
Hard is the life the weary fisher finds
Who trusts his floating mansion to the winds,
Whose daily food the fickle sea maintains,
Unchanging labour, and uncertain gains.
Be mine soft sleep, beneath the spreading shade
Of some broad leafy plane inglorious laid,
Lull'd by a fountain's fall, that, murmuring near,
Soothes, not alarms, the toil-worn labourer's ear.' p. 36.

There is much nature and tenderness in the following stanzas:

'See yonder blushing vine-tree grow
And clasp a dry and wither'd plane,
And round its youthful tendrils throw,
A shelter from the winds and rain.

That sapless trunk in former time
Gave covert from the noontide blaze,
And taught the infant shoot to climb
That now the pious debt repays.

And thus, kind powers, a partner give
To share in my prosperity;
Hang on my strength while yet I live,
And do me honour when I die.' p. 42.

The following epigram is excellent:

'All hail, Remembrance and Forgetfulness!
Trace Memory, trace whate'er is sweet or kind.
When friends forsake us, or misfortunes press,
Oblivion! rase the record from our mind. p. 78

The translator has presented us with several of the Grecian jokes upon long noses.

'Dick cannot wipe his nostrils if he pleases;
(So long his nose is, and his arms so short;)
Nor ever cries "God bless me" when he sneezes;
--He cannot hear so *distant* a report., p. 64.

'Placing your nose opposite to the sun, and opening your mouth, you will shew the hour to all passengers;' which idea is laboriously expanded into eight lines.

'Let Dick some summer's day expose,
Before the sun his monstrous nose,
And stretch his giant-mouth to cause
Its shade to fall upon its jaws:
With nose so long, and mouth so wide,
And those twelve grinders side by side,
Dick, with a very little trial,
Would make an excellent sun-dial.' p. 145.

SAUL, A POEM IN TWO PARTS.

Saul, a Poem in two parts, by William Sotheby, Esq. 4to. p. 199 Cadell and Davies. 1807.

THE name of Mr. Sotheby is distinguished amongst our modern poets.—His translation of the Georgics, and his more recent version of the German OBERON have elevated him to a rank in poetical literature, from which he will not easily be displaced.—To approach to the works of such a writer with any thing of the petulance of criticism, would be indecent.—His name is too well established for critics to destroy; they may carp and nibble, but are unable to bite through.—At the same time we sincerely lament the subject he has chosen, and the stile of versification in which he has thought proper to treat it.—A

story taken from Scripture, has many disadvantages which no common dexterity can get over, and some obstacles which are never to be overcome.—The licence of fiction must be rejected in subjects which, from their stedfast and immovable truth, are the ground of our religious faith, and which we naturally expect to find always the same, neither diminished nor augmented, neither elevated by poetry, or swoln by declamation.—On the ground of History, fiction may sport as it pleases.—Subjects obscurely known, or regarded as true, but felt with little veneration, may be twisted according to the poet's fancy, and, so long as the general substance of truth is preserved, may be cast into any decorative shapes and models, without suffering in the reader's mind from their adventitious embellishments.—But it is not so with those parts of history which are found in the sacred Book of our Faith—all licence or perversion of the strict simplicity of these narratives is dangerous.—The poet, like every other man, has here nothing to do but to BELIEVE; and why be so daring as to grasp at the fruits of genius, at the hazard of impiety and irreverence?—Such are the objections to the subject of Mr. Sotheby's poem; and we are inclined to blame equally his choice of the metre,—which is blank verse.—Mr. Sotheby had no occasion for this.—In his translations of the Georgics, he has shewn us how admirably he can acquit himself in a more pleasing and better MEASURE; and in his OBERON, where the stanza was exquisitely difficult, he has displayed a power in poetic arrangements and metrical harmony, not exceeded by any modern writer, and by few even of the best ancient poets.—Why, then, make choice of blank verse, in which he is not formed to excel?—His blank verse has all the bad qualities of Milton, and none of the good ones.—It is full of quaintness, constraint, and harshness, and is rendered disgusting by many coarse and aukward inversions. The name of the poem is SAUL; but the hero of it is DAVID.—It only suits us to express a general opinion, without running into any length of criticism; we shall therefore, in spite of all we have said in its condemnation, pronounce it the work of a man of genius, whose talent frequently bursts forth in its native vigour and elegance; depressed and clogged as it is by an injudicious choice of a subject, and a metre to which he was manifestly a stranger and unequal.—The following specimen is a fair sample of the merits of the poem.—It is the Song of the Virgins who celebrate the victory of David over Goliah.—It has merit of the very first order; and we more particularly prefer it on account of its stricter adherence to the language and expressions of Scripture.

"Daughters of Israel! praise the Lord of Hosts!
Break into songs with harp and tabret lift
Your voices up, and weave with joy the dance.
And to your twinkling footsteps, toss aloft
Your arms: and from the flash of cymbals, shake
Sweet clangor, measuring the giddy maze.
Shout ye! and ye! make answer, Saul hath slain
His thousands. David his ten thousands slain.
Sing a new song. I saw them in their rage;
I saw the gleam of spears, the flash of swords,
That rank against our gates. The warder's watch
Ceas'd not. Tower answered tower: a warning voice
Was heard without; the cry of woe within:
The shriek of virgins, and the wail of her,
The mother, in her anguish, who fore-wept,
Wept at the breast her babe, as now no more.
Shout ye! and ye! make answer, Saul hath slain
His thousands; David his ten thousands slain.
Sing a new song. Spake not th' insulting foe?
I will pursue, o'ertake, divide the spoil.
My hand shall dash their infants on the stones:
The ploughshare of my vengeance shall draw out
The furrow, where the tower and fortress rose.
Before my chariot, Israel's chiefs shall clank
Their chains. Each side, their virgin daughters groan:
Erewhile, to weave my conquest on their looms.
Shout ye! and ye! make answer, Saul hath slain
His thousands; David his ten thousands slain.
Thou heard'st oh God of battle! Thou, whose look
Snappeth the spear in sunder. In thy strength
A youth, thy chosen, laid their champion low.
Saul, Saul pursues, o'ertakes, divides the spoil:
Wreaths round our necks these chains of gold, and robes
Our limbs with floating crimson. Then rejoice,
Daughters of Israel! from your cymbals shake
Sweet clangor, hymning God, the Lord of Hosts!
Ye! shout! and ye! make answer, Saul hath slain
His thousands; David his ten thousands slain.
Such the hymn'd harmony, from voice's breath'd
Of virgin minstrels, of each Tribe the prime
For beauty, and fine form, and artful touch
Of instrument, and skill in dance and song;
Choir answering choir, that on to Gibeah led
The victors back in triumph. On each neck
Play'd chains of gold: and, shadowing their charms
With colour like the blushes of the morn,
Robes, gift of Saul, round their light limbs, in toss
Of cymbals, and the many-mazed dance,
Floated like roseate clouds. Thus these came on
In dance and song. Then, multitudes that swell'd
The pomp of triumph, and in circles, rang'd
Around the altar of Jehovah, brought
Freely their offerings: and with one accord
Sang, "Glory, and praise, and worship unto God."
Loud rang the exultation. 'Twas the voice
Of a free people, from impending chains
Redeem'd: a people proud, whose bosom beat
With fire of glory, and renown in arms,
Triumphant. Loud the exultation rang.

There many a wife, whose ardent gaze from far
Singled the warrior, whose glad eye gave back
Her look of love. There, many a grandsire held
A blooming boy aloft, and midst th' array
In triumph, pointing with his staff, exclaim'd,
"Lo, my brave son! I now may die in peace."
There, many a beauteous virgin, blushing deep,
Flung back her veil, and, as the warrior came,
Hail'd her betroth'd. But, chiefly, on one alone
All dwelt.' p. 81—84.

THE EXODIAD, A POEM.

ARTICLE III.—*The Exodiad, a Poem, by Richard Cumberland, Esq. and Sir James Bland Burgess.* 4to. Lackington, 1807.

We know no province of literature in which Mr. Cumberland has not set his foot.—We trace him from Comedy to Tragedy, and from thence up to Epic poetry; and, in another direction, we discover him alternately scribbling Novels and Travels, Moral Essays, Romances, and his own LIFE.—This multiplicity of literary pursuits has too much the character of GRASPING, and is too visibly stamped with an affected GENERALITY, to have been crowned with much success.—Mr. Cumberland has written ONE only thing which will perpetuate his name; we mean his WEST-INDIAN—all the rest, if we except some few parts of his CALVARY, have simply the tendency of giving us a very high opinion of his expertness at book-making, and confirming us in a belief that, with few exceptions, there is no man more original and UNIQUE in this happy and gainful traffic than Mr. Cumberland.—He will turn off three or four plays in a season; two of which shall be tragedies of five acts at least; and as his importunity, and self-applause, will sometimes prevail upon the managers to act them, he has generally the satisfaction of seeing them condemned. His ARUNDEL, and his HENRY are of the choicest species of book-making; and would certainly have been left without parallel, but for those late "Memoirs of his own Life," with which Mr. C. has condescended to favour us, and of which we gave some account in our last Supplement.—We remember that, in an appendix to that same work, Mr. Cumberland proclaimed, or rather took the means of ADVERTISING (for an advertisement it was) that he was engaged in the composition of an EPIC POEM! and had associated as his fellow labourer, and partner of his destined immortality, Sir JAMES BLAND BURGESS, as able a gentleman as can be found in the wide fields of literature.—Scarcely had we heard of this EPIC POEM, before it was in the press, and announced for publication; and it now, in the shape of a ponderous quarto, printed on very excellent paper, WIRE-WOVE, and HOT-pressd, comes before us for REVIEW.—We shall not attempt to analyse it.—It is in the true strain of the ever memorable BLACKMORE:—one unmeaning verse follows another, and a long strain of poetical dullness is chaunted all through.—It has some parts not destitute of imagery and good poetry; but it wants animation, taste, vigour, and compression.—Criticism would be lost upon such a work. It will never be read,—it will remain in a happy obscurity, its faults uncensured, and its beauties untasted. The world does not want Epic Poems from Mr. Cumberland and Mr. James Bland Burgess; a newspaper sonnet from the latter, and a "Criticism on the Young Roscius" from the former, will be perfectly sufficient,—or perhaps a new APPENDIX, or IMPLEMENTAL SUPPLEMENT to his "LIFE," in order to abuse this criticism and all others, which do not hold out a helping hand to raise Mr. Cumberland up those steeps of fame, to which his insatiable vanity pretends.—In respect, however, to Mr. James Bland Burgess, we should have thought that he had acquired sufficient experience of the public taste in these things, by the reception which they gave to his Heroic Poem of "RICHARD THE FIRST." Seriously, Sir James, what is your printer's or bookseller's report upon this subject? Has it paid its paper?—We say no more——

LAY OF THE IRISH HARP, OR METRICAL FRAGMENT.

ARTICLE IV.—*Lay of the Irish Harp, or Metrical Fragment, by Miss Owenson.* Phillips, 1807.

Miss Owenson is a young woman of considerable genius.—We have read many of her novels, which abound in fancy, and a very pleasing delineation of character.—We have read, likewise, something of her poetry,—in which, though she is evidently in pursuit of a false taste, and invading the peculiar soil and *demesnes* of *Della Crusca* and *Laura Maria*, there is, nevertheless, a great deal of true poetic spirit, and much elegance and delicacy of sentiment. The present poem is formed upon the plan of Mr. Scott's "Lay of the last Minstrel," and was evidently suggested by that popular poem.—It is unequal to its model in most of the higher qualities of writing. It is too wild in some parts, and too careless and tame in others; but, upon the whole, it has that sort of merit which we expected from her pen, and we incur no hazard of having our judgment disputed, by earnestly recommending it to our readers.

MISCELLANIES.

[This department of our work might be swelled to an enormous extent: such, however is not our intention; we shall simply select TWO of the most prominent works of the last six months, and bring our review to a conclusion.]

ARTICLE I.—*Lectures on Belles Lettres and Logic, by the late William Barron, Professor of Belles Lettres and Logic in the University of St. Andrew's.* Two Volumes. 8vo. Longman and Co.

THE *Belles Lettres* form an indispensable part of liberal education; and various books have been written to assist the student in analyzing the productions of genius, and in guiding the judgment in the several departments of taste. To be absolutely original in this walk is scarcely to be expected. La Harpe and Blair may save the more recent lecturer much trouble; and the temptation is so great, that we are not surprised at their being often plundered. Were it not stated that the lectures of Mr. Barron were intended by him for publication, we should have supposed, from their resemblance to Blair's volumes, that the late professor designed them merely for the private use of his pupils, without meaning to subject them to be compared by the public critic with the work to which he has been so evidently indebted and with which the comparison cannot be made but to his own disadvantage.

The Professor delivers the following sentiments on the origin and formation of language.

"Language, whether written or spoken, is the great instrument of communicating knowledge. An examination, therefore, of its structure will form a proper introduction to our inquiries concerning eloquence.

"Spoken language may be defined to be, the art of communicating thought by means of certain articulate sounds, which have been adopted for that purpose by the common consent of society. They are called articulate, on account of the distinctness and variety with which they are pronounced, and because they are in a great measure confined to the human species. They are obviously acquired by imitation, and although there is nothing, perhaps, in the conformation of the organs of inferior animals, that precludes the possibility of their imitating the sounds of speech, yet they are, almost all of them, destitute either of the ca-

pacity or the inclination to make any progress of importance in this art. The sounds of language are called articulate for another reason, namely, to distinguish them from the natural, but more violent expressions of emotion and passion, which are universally understood, and are nearly the same in all ages and nations. Some of these natural expressions make a part of language, and are arranged under the class of words commonly called interjections. Others of them, such as the sounds significant of pain, can scarcely be said to belong to language: they are the immediate voice of Nature herself diffused through the species, and even communicated to some of the inferior animals. The natural interjections are nearly the same in most languages; but articulate sounds, or words, are all arbitrary, and consequently are different in different languages.

"When we consider written language as a symbol of spoken, and spoken language as a representation of ideas, and observe, at the same time, how little relation subsists between letters and sounds, and again between sounds and ideas, we are astonished at the artifice with which language has been constructed, and that it should accomplish so completely the purposes of communication. Some inquirers, misled by the admiration excited by this singular effort of ingenuity, have been tempted to consider it as supernatural, and have ventured to assign inspiration as the only supposeable origin of language: but the whole history of its progress, and the result of daily observation, oppose this supposition, if they do not even expose it to ridicule. The progress of language manifestly keeps pace with the progress of society, both in point of knowledge and civilization; and in examining them confrontly, they mutually throw illustration on each other."

In his Lectures on Style, the author nearly follows the divisions of Blair, but is not so happy in defining his terms. An elegant style he describes as follows:

"Elegance of style is a combination of all those qualities which are most generally approved in writing; it assumes different qualities, or larger portions of the same qualities, according as the performance is addressed to the understanding and the imagination, or to the understanding, the imagination, and the passions, in conjunction. I consider all elegant compositions which attempt not to affect the passions, as addressed to the understanding and the imagination, on account of the important information they contain, and the ornaments with which they are embellished; for withou embellishment the elegant relapses into the concise or the simple, which, renouncing the gratification of the imagination, solicit only the attention of the understanding. I consider all elegant compositions which interest the passions as addressed to the understanding, the imagination, and the passions in conjunction; the matter, as before, engaging the understanding, and the matter and the embellishments captivating the imagination and the passion."

After this the author proceeds to adduce examples of elegant composition, and to point out the faults to which an attempt to attain that style is most liable.

The arrangement observed in the second division of this work, which treats of public speaking, is formed still more closely on Blair; though a variety of minute details are added, some of which may be found valuable in practice. In this class we do not include the instruction for a whining delivery, which is held out as rather a captivating manner, notwithstanding the general dissuasive that follows:

"Singing is perhaps derived from the same causes as the cadences of oratory. Fatigue and loud speaking give it birth; ease, and perhaps the reputed sanctity of it, tempt its continuance. Of all expedients to render loud speaking easy, a song seems to be the most successful: it consists of a short musical cadence, and every sentence is delivered nearly in the same circuit of sound. The speaker resigns every variety of elocution, to conform all his tones to the music of the same short song. The apparent melody, however, of the song, not to mention the sincerity and piety of which the vulgar generally account it a characteristic, recommends it to unpolished ears, and makes them often prefer it to a manner more natural and expressive. All the speaker has to do, is to pause regularly at the termination of his note, and to commence it with a full respiration. It is besides, an effectual preservative against all improper rapidity in pronunciation, which is extremely fatiguing to the speaker, is very consumptive of his matter, is an error into which he is extremely apt to fall when he warms with his subject, and has not committed to writing all he has to speak. In a word, let a preacher possess a good song and a firm confidence, and he will, with little trouble to himself, satisfy the most insatiable audience, both in point of loudness and length. I need not, however, observe, that the speaker who indulges in this manner has bid a final adieu, to eminence: he may captivate the vulgar, but

the utmost allowance he can expect is to be tolerated by men of taste."

Volume II. commences with the third and last part of the Lectures on Belles Lettres, which embraces written Language. Here also the author seldom quits the footsteps of his predecessor, and his deviations are seldom successful. Notwithstanding, this book may safely be put into the hands of those entrusted with the education of youth.

THE CODE OF HEALTH AND LONGEVITY.

ARTICLE II.—*The Code of Health and Longevity; or, A Concise View of the Principles calculated for the Preservation of Health, and the Attainment of a long Life.* By Sir John Sinclair, Bart. Four Volumes. 8vo. Cadell and Davies. 1807.

THIS admirable work is an attempt to prove the practicability of condensing into a narrow compass the most material information hitherto accumulated, concerning the different arts and sciences, or any particular branch thereof, by which health may be preserved, a weakly constitution invigorated and regenerated, and longevity and the comfort of human life preserved. This task could not have fallen upon an abler man than the present author: his industry is commensurate with his abilities, and his rank and reputation in the world naturally attracted to him information from the experienced in every quarter of the globe.

Sir John Sinclair thus explains the plan of his work; it is divided into three parts:

PART I.

" *Circumstances which necessarily tend to promote Health and Longevity, independent of individual Attention, or the Observance of particular Rules.*

" It will hardly be disputed, that while individuals differ so much from each other with regard to a variety of important particulars, as the climate in which they reside, the manner in which they are formed, &c. that there must necessarily be a material difference with respect to their health, and the duration of their lives. It is essential, therefore, in the first place, to ascertain what these particulars are. It seems to me, that they may be all comprehended under the following general heads:

" 1. Circumstances connected with the person of the individual, as, 1. Parentage; 2. Perfect birth; 3. Gradual growth; 4. Natural constitution; 5. Form; 6. Sex; and, 7. Where Nature makes an effort to renew the distinctions of youth.

" 2. Circumstances connected with the mind of the individual, whether relating, 1. To the faculties of the mind; or, 2, To its passions.

" 3. Circumstances connected with the place where any individual resides, whether, 1. In a hot, a cold, or a temperate climate; 2. Whether in a high or in a low situation; 3. Whether to a southern or other exposure; 4. Whether on the sea-shore, on the banks of a lake or river, or at a distance from water; 5. Whether in the neighbourhood of woods or otherwise; 6. Whether in a dry, a clayey, or a marshy soil; 7. Whether with an abundance, or a scarcity of fuel; 8. Whether in a wet or dry atmosphere; 9. Whether on a continent, in a large island, or in a small one; and, 10. Whether in a town, a village, or in the country.

" 4. Adventitious or miscellaneous circumstances; as, 1. Rank in life; 2. Education; 3. Occupation; 4. Connubial connexion; and, 5. Exemption from accidents.

" Where a favourable condition of all, or the greater part of these circumstances occurs, there health and longevity may be expected.

" PART II.

" *Rules for preserving Health and promoting Longevity.*

" It is evident, that if men lived uniformly in a healthy climate, were possessed of strong and vigorous frames, were descended from healthy parents, were educated in a hardy and active manner, were possessed of excellent natural dispositions, were placed in comfortable situations in life, were engaged only in healthy occupations, were happily connected in marriage, &c. &c. there would be little occasion for medical rules. But it is universally known, that some individuals enjoy a part of these advantages, whilst others possess hardly any of them complete; hence arises the necessity of attending to those *rules*, which observation and

experience have pointed out, as being the most likely to counteract the disadvantages arising from so material a want, as of any of the natural or incidental advantages above enumerated. These rules relate,

" 1. To objects *essential* for man in every situation, and without which he cannot exist, even in a state of nature; as, 1. Air; 2. Liquid food; 3. Solid food; 4. Digestion; 5. Labour, or exercise; and, 6. Sleep.

" 2. To articles not so essential, but which are *highly desirable*, more especially for men in a state of civilization and refinement; these are, 1. Clothing; 2. Habitation; 3. Amusements; and, 4. Medicine.

And, 3. To articles of *a miscellaneous nature*; as, 1. Temper; 2. Habits; 3. Cleanliness; 4. Bathing; 5. Relief from accidents; and, 6. Travelling, or change of residence.

It is proper to observe, that many of these rules are not applicable to all situations, but must vary according to climate, constitution, the progress of life, &c.; *and that the object of this publication is merely to give information, regarding the general system that may be pursued, leaving it to each individual to apply the rules therein recommended, according to times and circumstances.*

" PART III.

" *Regulations for the Health of the Community.*

" It is in vain, however, that either Nature has formed an individual for long life, or that he observes all those rules which are necessary for the preservation of health, unless attention be paid by the government of a country to the happiness and safety of its subjects. This is a point which has seldom been attended to in the manner in which its importance deserves. While the attention of lawgivers is unceasingly directed to a variety of less important objects, those regulations on which the safety of the people at large depend are unfortunately neglected: yet what can be more pernicious, than to suffer the climate of a country, for instance, to continue noxious to the health of its inhabitants, merely for want of drainage, cultivation, and improvement, when thousands of instances might be adduced of the advantages which have resulted from the adoption of an opposite system? What can be more impolitic than to permit unwholesome provisions and other articles to be sold, without punishing those who thus attempt to injure the health, perhaps to destroy the existence, of their fellow-creatures? What more dangerous than to permit public amusements of a pernicious nature; to authorise improper customs; to neglect the education of youth, when the foundation ought to be laid of their future health and strength; to suffer public institutions to become the seminaries of disease; to disregard the safety of those who are trained for the public defence; to sanction the sale of noxious or doubtful medicines; and, above all, to permit the least risk of contagious disorders being admitted into a country, by which its whole population may be affected?

" The Police of Public Health, therefore, is a most important branch of the proposed inquiry; and the events which have recently happened in Spain and at Gibraltar have given it additional interest. It may be treated of under the following general heads:

1. Police of Climate.
2. Police of Physical Education.
3. Police of Diet.
4. Police of Public Amusements.
5. Police of Habits and Customs.
6. Police of Public Institutions.
7. Police for the Health of Sailors and Soldiers.
8. Police to prevent contagious Disorders. And,
9. Police of Medicine, and the Means of promoting its Improvement.

" But though it may be proper to give a general view of these important subjects, it is not intended to enter much into detail, as the Police of Public Health, to do it ample justice, would require a separate and very extended discussion.

" CONCLUSION.

" Such is the plan of the intended work, which others might doubtless have executed with more ability, but none with a more anxious wish, that it may prove *substantially serviceable* to the interests of human nature; or, at any rate, useful to those who may apply their talents and industry to render the investigation therein carried on still more complete."

It would be difficult to determine, in this most valuable and entertaining volume, from what part to make our extract. The first chapter, in part the first, of vol. i. is perhaps the most entertaining and the best executed; we shall therefore give it entire.

" PART I. CHAP. I.

" *Circumstances connected with* the Person *of the Individual, favourable or adverse to Health and Longevity.*

" The circumstances connected with *the person* of the individual, having a material tendency to promote health and longevity, and which, at the same time, are almost totally independent of any care or exertion on his part,

are, 1. Parentage.—2. Perfect Birth.—3. Gradual Growth.—4. Natural Constitution.—5. Form.—6. Sex; and, 7. The Efforts of Nature to renew the Distinctions of Youth.

"Each of these particulars it will be proper separately to consider.

"1. Parentage.

"There is no circumstance which seems more to indicate health and probable longevity to any individual, than his being descended from healthy and long-lived ancestors. It is well known, that children have a predisposition to suffer from the maladies of their parents; and, on the same principle, they are well entitled to enjoy the perfections of those to whom they owe their birth. Indeed, in the course of all the numerous inquiries which we have made regarding this branch of the subject, it frequently appears, though the rule is far from being universal, that wherever any individual was distinguished for longevity, his progenitors, either on the paternal or maternal side, enjoyed a similar duration or length of life.

"Let it not be supposed, however, that having aged parents is an infallible criterion of long life: we see every day how much, in this respect, persons even in the same family differ from each other; and how often the brothers and sisters of those, who have lived beyond a century, have died, some in infancy, some at manhood, and some at the other periods of life.

"Indeed, the result of the most extensive and particular inquiry that has hitherto been made regarding old people, namely, the reports transmitted to the author from Greenwich and Kilmainham hospitals, and from the workhouses in London and the neighbourhood, proves to what extent the rule may be justly carried. The number of individuals beyond 80, contained in these reports, amount to no less a number than 598; of these, 303 affirmed that they were descended from long-lived ancestors; but the remaining 295 either could not give any account of that important circumstance at all, or declared, that there was nothing remarkable in regard to the longevity of their ancestors. Though having aged parents, therefore, may give a predisposition to a lengthened duration of life, yet a variety of other circumstances, more especially those which are afterwards enumerated,—as perfect birth, gradual growth, &c. must contribute thereto.

"That long-lived parents should, to a considerable extent, have children likely to live long, is not to be wondered at; the same circumstance takes place in vegetable as well as in animal life: the seed of every tree, or plant, will produce a tree, or plant, of the same sort, and possessed of equal beauty and duration, provided two points be attended to.—1. That the seed be sound and wholesome.—And, 2. That it be deposited in a proper soil.

"1. The seed must be sound and wholesome. Hence, in animal life, the advantage of being descended from ancestors, who have no taint in their constitution likely to affect the health of their progeny. By some authors, the existence of hereditary diseases is totally disbelieved; though they acknowledge, that there exists a predisposition to that effect: but daily experience must satisfy every man of common observation, that there are many maladies, a disposition to which children will inherit from their parents, even where endeavours have not been wanting to check that tendency. There are some instances indeed, where, by great care, the gout, to which the father has been a martyr, has not affected the son; but unless the same care has been continued, the grandson suffers from the disease.

"It is also to be observed, that the parent must be afflicted with the disease before the child was born, or at least, that there must have been a previous taint in his constitution; otherwise, no predisposition, or hereditary tendency, takes place, there being, in this case, no retrospect. For instance: if no gouty taint had existed in a family, and if the parent were not affected by it, *till he had reached forty years of age*, all his children born previous to that period would be exempted from it; whilst all those born afterwards could hardly escape a disposition to that malady.

"2. The seed must not only be wholesome, but deposited in a good soil. And here it may be observed, how much, in regard to animal life, depends upon the healthy state of the mother. Indeed, it is confirmed by experience, that the state of the child's health, and the greater or less strength of its constitution, depends much more on the condition of the mother than that of the father. By a weakly father, a robust child may often be produced, provided the mother has a sound and vigorous body. On the other hand, the strongest man will rarely obtain a lively, healthy child, from a mother who is weak and sickly.

"There is reason to believe that the outward shape, at least of the male, depends more upon the father than the mother; but that the talents and the structure of the mind are derived from the mother. The first point is ascertained in this manner: If any person will compare a father of 60 and a son of 30, he may possibly see very little resemblance; but if he will retain in his mind the image of the

father at 60, and compare it with the appearance of the son when he approaches to that age, the similarity will become most striking, in regard to looks, voice, habits, &c.; consequently the original frames must have been, from the beginning, extremely similar. As to the second point, a clever woman has seldom children remarkable for deficiency of parts; nay, the abilities of many families may be traced to one distinguished female, who introduced talents into it, or, according to a common expression, *mother-wit*, which have descended not only to her children, but have become hereditary in her posterity.

"In considering how much the healthiness of the children depends upon the condition of the parents, it has been suggested, that diseased persons should be prohibited to marry, as likely to produce nothing but disease, deformity, and political mischief. This, however, would be going much too far: yet nothing surely can be better founded, than strongly to recommend to those, who are likely to inherit any family disease, to be peculiarly circumspect in their manner of living, and to guard against its attacks, at least at an early period of their lives, by an attention to air, to exercise, and to diet. It is certain, that family diseases have often, by proper care, been kept off for one generation; and there is some reason to believe, that, by persisting in the same course, and forming judicious connubial connexions, such diseases might at length be wholly eradicated; and that a family constitution may be found as capable of improvement as a family estate.

"2. Perfect Birth.

"It is well known, that nine calendar months are the proper period, during which the fœtus ought to remain in the womb of the mother; and such is the beautiful arrangement which Nature has made for its protection and nourishment, that should it be sooner expelled, in consequence of any accidental circumstance, no possible care or attention, after birth, can well compensate for the advantages of which it has thus been deprived; though great care, or the circumstance of having healthy parents, will go far in remedying even this heavy misfortune.

"There was formerly an idea, that children of eight months growth seldom, if ever, throve; whilst those of seven months might.

"It is certainly of importance to the health of the child, and the future strength of the individual, that the fœtus should complete nine months in the mother's womb. As to the allegation, that children of eight months will not thrive, when those of seven months will, modern experience has proved that the idea is ill founded. It is now perfectly ascertained, that, with one exception, the longer the fœtus remains *in utero* after the seventh month, the stronger and healthier it proves; so that a child born at the end of the eighth month, has a better chance of living than one born before that time. It is incredible, at the same time, what variety, in degree of *vitality*, is observed in the fœtus. In some, the slightest circumstance destroys life; whereas, in others, the vital principle is with the utmost difficulty extinguished.

"In regard to the question, whether a fœtus of seven months old may become a person distinguished for health and longevity, there is a living witness that such a circumstance may take place; for James Donald, an old man residing near Dunbarton in Scotland, aged about 100 years, was born, it is said, in the seventh month.

"As there ought properly to be but one child at a birth in the human race, among the cases of imperfect birth, ought to be enumerated those instances, where more infants than one have at once been produced. For, as Bacon has well remarked, the first breeding of creatures is ever most material; consequently, a lesser compression, and a more liberal nourishment of the young one in the womb, tends much to long life. This happens, either when young ones are brought forth successively, as in birds, or when there are single births. In regard to the human race, when there are only twins, it does not seem to make any material difference; and an example has been transmitted to the author, from Montrose in Scotland, of twin brothers of the name of Watt, both still living, who have passed the 80th year of their age. This is, however, the only instance of such a circumstance that has reached our knowledge; and it is believed, that no example can be produced of any case, where a greater number than twins have been distinguished for long life.

"3. Gradual Growth.

"Lord Bacon seems to have been the first, who, by a careful and minute inquiry into the duration of the lives, both of man and a number of different animals, established this important principle, that creatures in general lived in proportion to the slowness with which they reached maturity; and, indeed, this is the case in regard to the vegetable as well as the animal kingdom. It is a sign, he observes, that Nature finishes her periods in larger circles.

"It is owing to this circumstance, that people in cold countries, and whose growth is not ac-

celerated by enriching food, or early debauchery, live much longer than the natives of warm countries, who are reared in a manner in a hot-bed, and who are full-grown men and women at 12 years of age.

"Nay, the gradual expansion of the mental faculties is almost as important as the growth of the person. It rarely happens that premature genius lasts long. Such prodigies seldom survive the fiftieth year of their life, and in general they perish at a much earlier period.

"Perhaps one principal cause why the duration of human life is, on the whole, lessened in periods of civilization and industry, is this, that all descriptions of men are brought forward too rapidly. The children of the poor are compelled to work before their strength is at all matured, which injures their growth, and lays the foundation of future diseases. The childern of the opulent, on the other hand, have their education unnecessarily hastened, and they enter into the world before they are fit to guard against its snares. It is certainly necessary that a foundation be laid, in early youth, for the most essential branches of education, as grammar, writing, and arithmetic, and some knowledge acquired of the learned languages, and of the most important languages of modern times. If a good foundation, however, be laid, and if there be any turn or disposition for the acquisition of learning, it is astonishing how soon a youth of genius will acquire all the knowledge essential for the generality of the situations of life, without being too much hurried on: but if he be brought forward too early, he gets into company beyond his years, he must, to a certain extent, follow their example; he gets habits of dissipation, the growth both of his body and mind is unfortunately accelerated, and he lays a foundation either for a sickly and miserable old age, or perhaps for a premature dissolution.

"Though it is generally acknowledged, that the duration of life may be reckoned from the period required in growing to maturity, yet authors differ regarding the manner in which the result ought to be calculated. Buffon contends, that though man finishes his longitudinal growth, or arrives at his highest stature, when he reaches the 16th or 18th year of his age, yet that his body is not completely unfolded, in regard to thickness, before he has attained 30. A man, therefore, who grows till 30, ought to live till 90 or 100, or three times the period of his growth.

"Lord Bacon, on the other hand, considers it to be a rule of nature, that animals, in general, should live eight times the number of years which is requisite to the attainment of their perfect growth; and, on the idea that man attains to full maturity at 20 years, a strong presumption thence arises, that the age of man might be extended to 160 years.

"But Buffon justly remarks, that persons of either sex, who are long before they arrive at their full growth, should outlive those who advance more rapidly to that point, because, in the latter case, the bones, cartilages, and fibres, are later in arriving at that degree of rigidity which is necessary to their destruction.

"4. Natural Constitution.

"It is hardly to be credited, how much individuals, even those who resemble each other in several respects, vary in constitution or temperament; and still more, such as differ in form, looks, size, complexions, &c. You will see one affected by the least cold, and another that can brave all the elements. One bears pain with ease and fortitude, whilst the least bodily trouble affects the other most severely. With some constitutions all distempers are mild and gentle, whilst with others they are violent, and cured with difficulty. One person, you will find, liable to catch any contagious disorder, whilst another may visit, without hazard, houses the most infected with the plague, or other similar malady. One is inclined to get fat and unwieldy, even at an early age, whilst others remain light and active, even to the close of life. In some there seems to be a certain bodily and mental disposition to longevity; in consequence of which many individuals, frequently under the most unfavourable circumstances, and in the most unwholesome climates, have attained to a great and happy age; whilst in others, the most salubrious country air, a district abounding with aged inhabitants, a strict adherence to the best rules of diet, a regular course of recreation and exercise, and, when necessary, the aid of the most skilful physicians,—even all these advantages combined, are not sufficient to insure a long and healthy life.

"It would certainly be desirable to know, why the human body, being equally organized, as far as anatomical observations shew, do not the same general causes produce the same effects upon all? What is the real difference between one constitution, or temperament, and another? Is it founded upon any difference in organization, hereditary or otherwise? Or is it only the consequence of a certain continued manner of life and habit? It is said, that such questions are inexplicable by the laws of animal

economy; and that the idea of distinct temperament is a chimera; nay, that if distinct temperaments did exist in nature, they must be altered by so many adventitious circumstances, that the consequences drawn from them must in general be erroneous. Instead of entering, therefore, into such abstruse speculations, we shall proceed to consider, what are the signs of a constitution the most likely to enjoy health, and to attain longevity.

"It is said, that the great Boerhaave learned the characteristic signs of perfect health from dealers in slaves, who, from long practice, necessarily become particularly well acquainted with the doctrines of signs or symptoms; and some useful information might be obtained, by ascertaining the system pursued by them in such examinations. The following are the signs which, according to medical authors, denote a good natural constitution, and prognosticate long life.

"1. A sound stomach and organs of digestion; without which it is impossible to enjoy good health, or to attain to great age. Lord Bacon justly calls the stomach, '*the father of the family;*' for if it goes wrong, the whole body suffers. It is the principal and most important organ for the restoration of our nature; and, indeed, when our stomach is in good order, the passions, which are so often the causes of disease, have a less destructive influence on our bodies.—2. A well-organized breast, and organs of respiration; breathing being one of the most incessant and necessary of the vital operations, the means of rendering the blood, exhausted in the course of circulation, again capable of serving the purposes of life.—3. A heart not too irritable. Though the circulation of blood is essential, yet it necessarily occasions a great waste, or internal consumption. Those, therefore, who have a hundred pulsations in a minute, must be wasted much more speedily than those who have only sixty. A stout, uniform pulse accordingly is a strong sign of long life, and a great mean to promote it; where a pulse, either always quick, or where every trifling agitation of the mind, or other circumstances, increases tsi rapidity, can hardly be accompanied by long life. A certain degree of rest is absolutely necessary, that the nourishing particles may settle, and be converted into the substance of our bodies.—4. A good temperament. The best is the sanguine tempered with a little of the phlegmatic: this produces a serene, cheerful mind, moderate passions, undaunted courage, and that state of soul which is the most fitted for longevity.—5. A strong natural power of restoration and healing; by means of which the losses we daily and hourly sustain are not only repaired, but repaired well. This not only depends on a sound digestion, and a regular circulation of the blood, but also upon the perfect state of the absorbing vessels, and the organs of secretion; by means of which our nourishment not only reaches the place of its destination, but also perfectly pure, and completely freed from all extraneous and pernicious mixture. It is this circumstance which has enabled persons, as a Duke de Richelieu and a Louis XV. to attain great age, amidst a life of debauchery and fatigue; for, with such an advantage, consumption may be exceedingly strong, without the individual suffering much, if it be speedily repaired. Nor is a strong natural power of healing less advantageous, since it keeps back and removes the cause of disease: this is more especially exemplified in savages, who are in so healthy a state that the most dreadful wounds heal up without surgical assistance.—6. An uniform and faultless conformation of the whole body; as an imperfect structure gives an easy opportunity for the rise of local diseases, which may bring on death.—7. No particular weakness of any part; for, even where the organization is apparently good and perfect, there may be a secret enemy in some part or intestine, from which destruction may afterwards be conveyed to the whole body.—8. A medium quality in the texture of the organization, strong and durable, but not too dry or rigid; which latter qualities are extremely prejudicial to the duration of life.—In the last place, in the words of an eminent physician, '*Sani denique hominis est, venerem appetere, et ad eam valere, et sobolem procreare;*' and indeed it seldom happens, that those who are in this respect deficient, or whose persons are mutilated, live long.

"But it must not be supposed, that without a natural good constitution the enjoyment of good health and longevity cannot be expected; many examples, as that of Galen and others, prove the contrary; and indeed it is to be observed, that strong constitutions sometimes do not last so well as the more feeble; for, in the first place, those who enjoy that advantage, are tempted to take less care of their health, and to use greater freedom with it; and, in the second place, they often suffer more from the same disease than those who have less energy to contend with it, the vehemence of the disorder being sometimes aggravated by the strength of the patient.

"5. FORM OF THE INDIVIDUAL.

"Among the various circumstances which

necessarily tend to promote health and longevity, independent of attention to the observance of particular rules, there is none of more essential importance, than *the form* which the individual receives from nature; for it is evident, that, in so delicate a machine as man, any material fault, in regard to structure, must sooner or later be fatal.

" As it is probable that the form most likely to please the statuary and painter, from the beauty and symmetry of the shape, is the best calculated to enjoy good health, we shall first give the dimensions which these artists have fixed upon as the standards of perfection, previous to any medical or anatomical description of a similar nature.

" Artists commonly divide the height of the body into ten times the length of the face; they likewise divide each face, or tenth of the body, into three equal parts: the first commences at the springing of the hair on the forehead, and terminates at the root of the nose; the nose is the second division; and the third extends from the nose to the end of the chin. In measuring the rest of the body, they use the term *nose*, or length of the nose, to denote the third of a face, or the thirtieth part of the body. The first face begins at the root of the hair, above the forehead, and extends to the end of the chin; but from the top of the forehead to the crown there is still a third of a face, or a nose, in height.—Thus, from the top of the head to the end of the chin, there is a face and a third; from the chin to the juncture of the clavicles, or collar-bones, two thirds of a face; and, therefore, from the top of the breast to the crown of the head, is twice the length of the face, or the fifth part of the body; from the joining of the clavicles to the under part of the nipples, they reckon one face; from this to the navel, is the fourth face; and the fifth extends from the navel to the division of the inferior extremities, which should complete half the length of the body. Two faces are exhausted between the thigh and knee, to the last of which they allow half a face, being the first half of the eighth face; two faces are assigned between the knee and top of the foot; and from that to the sole, half a face; which completes the ten faces, or length of the body. This division has been made from men of ordinary size; but, in those of a higher stature, they allow but half a face additional, between the nipples and the commencement of the thighs, which, in tall men, is not the middle of the body. When the arms are fully stretched in a horizontal line, the space between the tips of the middle fingers is equal to the length of the body. From the joining of the collar-bones, to the articulation of the shoulder-bone with that of the arm, is one face; when the arm hangs down, or is bended forward, it is four faces in length; two between the joint of the shoulder and the elbow, and two between the elbow and the root of the little finger, in all five faces, and an equal number for the other arm, which is precisely the length of the body; about half a face remains for the length of the fingers; but it must be remarked, that half a face is lost in the joints of the elbows and shoulders, when the arms are extended. The hand is about a face in length, the thumb a third of a face, or nose, and the longest toe is nearly of the same length with the thumb. The under part of the foot is equal in length to the sixth part of the height of the body.

" Such is the standard, according to which we may form an idea of the best proportions of the male human figure; though it may be impossible to find such a degree of symmetry and perfection in any one individual that ever existed.

" Medical men, in the views they give of the form the best calculated for health and longevity, deal more in general description than in such minute details. According to Hufeland, who has dwelt more fully than any other medical author upon this part of the subject, the following is the portrait of a man destined for longevity:

" He has a proper and well-proportioned stature, without, however, being too tall. He is rather of the middle size, and somewhat thick set. His complexion is not too florid; at any rate, too much ruddiness in youth is seldom a sign of longevity. His hair approaches rather to the fair than the black; his skin is strong, but not rough. His head is not too big; he has large veins at the extremities, and his shoulders are rather round than flat. His neck is not too long; his belly does not project; and his hands are large, but not too deeply cleft. His foot is rather thick than long; and his legs are firm and round. He has also a broad arched chest, a strong voice, and the faculty of retaining his breath for a long time without difficulty. In general, there is a complete harmony in all his parts. His senses are good, but not too delicate; his pulse is slow and regular.

" His stomach is excellent; his appetite good; and digestion easy. He eats slowly, and has not too much thirst, which is always a sign of rapid self consumption.

" In general, he is serene, active, susceptible of joy, love, and hope; but insensible to the impressions of hatred, anger, and avarice. His

passions never become too violent or destructive. If he ever gives way to anger, he experiences rather an useful glow of warmth, an artificial and gentle fever, without an overflowing of the gall. He is fond also of employment, particularly calm meditation, and agreeable speculations; is an optimist; a friend to natural affections, and domestic felicity; has no thirst after honours or riches, but is satisfied with his lot.

"The sentiments of the celebrated Lord Bacon, upon such a subject, must always be treated with great deference and respect, and it is the more necessary to take notice of them, as he alludes to some particulars, not mentioned by Hufeland. Among other observations regarding this point, he remarks, that a head somewhat less than to the proportion of the body, a moderate neck, wide nostrils, a large mouth, an ear gristly, not fleshy, teeth strong and contiguous, firm flesh, a raw boned body, with veins lying higher than the flesh, betoken long life. He adds, that a broad chest, a large hand, a short and round foot, thighs not fleshy, deep calves of the leg, eyes somewhat large, senses not too quick, the pulse in youth slow, but quicker in old age, facility in holding the breath in youth, the body inclined to be bound, but more laxative in the decline of years, are also signs of long life.

"But it is not from the speculations of artists, of philosophers, or of physicians, that the form the best calculated for health and longevity can alone be described; for the bodies of those who have lived long, having, in various cases, been examined by skilful anatomists, the causes of their long lives, and of their ultimate dissolution, have been thus ascertained, with considerable, though not decisive, accuracy.

"The first anatomical account drawn up of the dissection of any old person, is the one given by the celebrated Doctor Harvey, of Thomas Parr, who died (16th November 1638,) at the extraordinary age of 152 years and 9 months. Notwithstanding his great age, yet his body was found very fleshy, his breast hairy and large, his heart was great, thick, fibrous, and fat, his viscera were sound and strong, especially the stomach, his brain was entire and firm, all his inward parts appeared so healthy, that, if he had not changed his diet and air, he might perhaps have lived a good while longer. He had such strength of body, that he was able, at the 130th year of his age, to do any husbandman's work, even thrashing of corn; but, coming out of a clear thin and free air, into the thick air of London, and after a constant plain and homely country diet, being taken into a splendid family, that of the Earl of Arundel, where he fed high, and drank plentifully of the best wines, the natural functions of the parts of his body became overcharged, his lungs obstructed, and the habit of the whole body quite disordered, upon which there could not but soon ensue a dissolution.

"There is another account of the dissection of an old man, also preserved in the Philosophical Transactions, which merits observation.—It is of a worker in the mines in Switzerland, who died in 1723, aged 109 years and 5 months. Without entering into the anatomical circumstances therein mentioned, it may be sufficient to remark, that many important parts of the body, which ought to have been soft, were found in a hard state, in many cases bony and cartilaginous, and, in some particular places, quite ossified; plainly proving, that the dissolution of the human frame, is owing to the soft parts becoming hard, and even bony, and, consequently, incapable of performing their proper functions.

"A third, and most satisfactory account of the dissection of a person distinguished for old age, is the one given by Doctor James Keill, of John Bayles, a buttonmaker, who died at Northampton, *anno* 1706, in the 130th year of his age. This account is accompanied with some judicious reflections on the constitution requisites for longevity.

"Dr. Keill observes, that the weakness of his stomach, and the hardness of the aorta, or the great artery of the body, were the principal causes of his death. The coats of the stomach were so thin, (hardly thicker than thin writing paper), that they were incapable of performing its usual functions, and consequently his digestion must have been spoiled. He had not tasted meat for some years; and had latterly lived solely on small beer, bread and butter, and sugar. But had his digestion been better, that would have been of little avail, for it was impossible that his blood could circulate duly, while the great artery, having become cartilaginous, gristly, or hard, had lost its elasticity. Nor is this all. His whole flesh and skin felt hard; and his brain was so firm and solid, that, in cutting, it hardly moistened the sides of the knife. It was highly probable, that the same disposition prevailed throughout the whole body. Indeed, whoever considers how soft a substance an animal body is, at its first beginning, and how, from time to time, it acquires firmness and solidity, will easily be induced to believe, that old age brings on a more than ordinary hardness to all the fibres and vessels.

"The fibres and vessels of old people becom-

ing thus hard and contracted, the necessary consequence is, a diminution of their secretions; their skin is always dry, and their perspiration very little. The fullness of the vessels, and the frequent rheums and catarrhs of old people, evince the effects of the closeness of the coats of the vessels; and, indeed, when the fibres of the arteries become indurated, instead of assisting, they obstruct the heart in circulating the blood.

"From the anatomical examination of Parr and Bayles, there are two particulars which seem to be essentially necessary for the preservation of long life. A due conformation of all the vital parts is certainly most desirable; but a sound heart, and good lungs, are absolutely essential, without which length of days cannot be expected. The heart, in particular, must be strong and fibrous, for, as it is left alone to force the circulation of a large quantity of sluggish blood, great strength is absolutely requisite to propel the blood through the inactive vessels, to the extremities of the body, and back again, which may be more easily done by men of a low stature, such as old Bayles was. The goodness of the lungs, and a large chest, are also essential requisites, in consequence of which the air has its full effect upon every particle of the blood. Every other means should likewise be thought of, which might render the blood better calculated to be easily moved through the contracted channels of an old body.

"Dr. Keill justly remarks, that the dissections of old persons are not yet sufficiently numerous, to ground any positive opinion regarding the effects of age, and the causes of the death of old men; but that it certainly is a judicious system to follow, to endeavour to preserve such a softness in all the fibres, that they may easily yield to the pressure of the blood, and, by their elasticity, restore themselves to their former state, and thus to enable the body to perform all its proper functions.

"Having discussed these anatomical inquiries, we shall now proceed to consider two points, connected with this branch of the subject, which still require more particular attention, namely, height and corpulency.

"As to the first, Lord Bacon remarks, that tallness of stature, if it be not immoderate, with a convenient form or making, and not too slender, especially if the body be active withal, is a sign of long life. On the contrary, men of low stature, live long, if they be not too active and stirring.

"The middle sized, in our opinion, however, are more likely to live long than either the tall or short. The tall are too apt to get a habit of stooping, which injures the organs of respiration, and hastens their dissolution: the short are too apt to become fat: whereas the middle sized can easily keep themselves erect, and are not generally disposed to corpulency.

"In regard to leanness on the one hand, or corpulency on the other, Lord Bacon makes the following distinction. To be lean, with a settled temper, denotes long life; and length of life may also be expected, from a more fat habit of body, joined with choler, and a disposition stirring and peremptory.

"6. SEX.

"It has been much disputed, whether individuals of the male or the female sex live the longest. If women are most exposed to domestic disease, men are most liable to suffer from the dangers of war, the risks of commerce, the fury of the elements, and other external injuries; and also, are more addicted to those irregularities and excesses which shorten life. On the other, it is to be observed, as a circumstance adverse to the longevity of females, particularly in high life, that it is more fashionable to be delicate than robust: whereas, if good health were considered to be an accomplishment, and as necessary for a woman as any showy acquirement, the case would soon be altered. In discussing this point, we shall first state what philosophers say regarding it, and shall then ascertain how far their doctrines are verified by facts.

"The bodies of males in general, though not without some exceptions, are stronger, larger, and more active, than those of the females. In the human species, in particular, the male is commonly not only larger than the female, but his muscular fibres are firmer, and more compact, and his whole frame indicates a superior strength, and robustness of texture. But as in women, the bones, the cartilages, the muscles, and every other part of the body, are softer, and less solid than those of men, they must require more time in hardening to that degree which occasions death; neither are they generally so much subjected, as men, to bodily exertions. Women, of course, ought to live longer than men; nay, it is said, that those men who have a weakly appearance, and who, in point of constitution, approach the nearest to women, often live longer than those who are more robust.

"This doctrine is fully confirmed by experience; for, by consulting the bills of mortality, it appears, that not only after they have passed a certain age, but even from their

birth, the probability of long life is greater in women than in men.

"Some authors have laid it down as a general rule, or fact, that the mortality of males is greater than the mortality of females; and that this is the case, not only when they have grown up, but even among children, insomuch, that the proportion, in favour of females, is as 39 to 30. Indeed it appears, from a most authentic document, namely, the Tables of Assignable Annuities for Lives in Holland, which had been kept there for 125 years, wherein the ages, and the sex, of the persons dying, are truly entered, that a given number of females have, in all accidents of age, lived above three or four years longer than the same number of males.

"The greater mortality of the male sex, is so fully proved, on most unquestionable authority, in the course of Dr. Price's observations, that he conceives, the reason why more males are born than females, is this, That there is some particular weakness or delicacy in the constitution of males, which makes them more subject to mortality, and which consequently renders it necessary that more of them should be produced, in order to preserve in the world a due proportion between the two sexes. But this can hardly be admitted. The female is certainly a finer machine than the male, and formed with much more art and contrivance, but it does not equal the male in strength; and the greater mortality of the males, even in their youth, may be attributed to their being more exposed than the other sex to dangers and hardships, and to the inclemency of the seasons, from the time that they are able to go about by themselves.

"Dr. Price himself seems to concur in this idea, as, in another part of his work, he questions whether this difference, so unfavourable to males, is *natural*; and, after stating some facts, to corroborate his doubts, he infers from thence, that human life, in males, is more brittle than in females, only in consequence of adventitious causes, or of some particular debility, that takes place in polished and luxurious societies, and especially in great towns.

"It may be proper also to mention, that, according to the most authentic information, not only women live longer than men, but that married women live longer than single, in the proportion, according to some registers, of no less than two to one: a difference so great, that it must have been, in some degree, accidental.

"In regard to the greater mortality of males after they have reached the age of sixty, that has never been disputed and is accounted for by the greater softness of the female organs, which retards that hardness which is generally supposed to be the principal cause of death from old age.

"*Advantages of Bills of Mortality.*

"The doubts, however, which still remain, regarding some particulars connected with this branch of the inquiry, point out the advantages that might be derived were proper parish registers kept, and bills of mortality formed, for the whole kingdom, under legislative authority, and not in the careless manner practised at present. If this plan were adopted, and properly enforced, it would give the precise law, according to which human life wastes, in all its different stages; and thus supply the necessary data for computing accurately the values of all life-annuities and reversions. It would, likewise, shew the different degrees of healthfulness of different situations, mark the progress of population from year to year, keep always in view the number of people in the kingdom, and, in many other respects, furnish instruction of the greatest importance to the state.

"7. RENOVATION OF THE DISTINCTIONS OF YOUTH.

"Among the various circumstances which distinguish youth from old age, three of the most remarkable are, the colour of the hair, the possession of teeth, and the clearness of vision. It is singular, that many instances are to be met with, where, after old people have experienced a failing with respect to these particulars, nature has in a manner made a fresh effort to renew the distinctions of youth.

"We shall proceed to give instances, where a renovation has taken place, in regard to each.

"*The Hair.*

"The colour of the hair varies much in different men, during their youth; but, when they get old, it almost uniformly becomes first grey, and afterwards white. This does not happen at the same age, in every case: for some are grey as early as twenty or twenty-five, while others have only a few grey hairs at fifty, or even sixty years of age.

"It can hardly be doubted, that dryness, or want of moisture, is a principal cause of grey hairs; and, consequently, that the custom of wearing hair-powder must bring them on sooner than otherwise would be the case. There is reason, therefore, to believe, that keeping the roots of the hair well moistened with oily or fat substances, is the best means of keeping back, what so many are inclined to consider as a defect, but which, at the same time, is not

inconsistent with the possession of good health, or the attainment of longevity.

"But the singular circumstance is this, that after an individual has got grey hairs, he suddenly or accidently loses them; and, in their stead, hair of a different colour makes its appearance. Of this, the following examples may be cited.

"It is recorded, in the Transactions of the Royal Society, on the evidence of Dr. Slare, that his grandfather, whose hair, about the eightieth year of his age, had become white, grew much darker afterwards.

"It is also reported of one Mazarella, who died at Vienna, in the 105th year of his age, that, a few months before his death, he had not only several new teeth, but that his hair, grown grey by age, became black, its original colour.

"A similar circumstance is mentioned of Susan Edmonds, of Winterbourn, Hants, who died at the age of 104; and who, five years before her death, had new hair, of a fine brown colour, which began to turn grey a few months before her death.

"It is also said, that John Weeks, of New London, in Connecticut, who died at the age of 114 years, lost his grey hairs, which were renewed by hair of a dark colour.

"*The Teeth.*

"There is no particular, in respect of which former generations seem to have enjoyed a greater superiority over the present, than with regard to the duration of their teeth. A place of interment was lately opened at Scone, near Perth, in Scotland, which had remained untouched for above 200 years, and yet, to the astonishment of every one, among a great number of skeletons, which were there discovered, there was hardly any of them whose teeth were not entire and sound. This must be ascribed to greater simplicity of diet, to the teeth being less injured by fumes from a disordered stomach, to the custom of drinking hot liquors being then unusual, and perhaps to the absence of scorbutic complaints.

"The means of preserving the teeth will be the subject of future discussion. On the present occasion it is only necessary to observe, that many examples may be quoted, where persons, having lost their teeth a second time, have got a third set of teeth, in some cases partly, in others wholly, supplying the places of those they have lost. This circumstance merits to be particularly attended to, for, as Bacon has well observed, new teeth put forth in our older years, betoken long life.

"One of the first instances of this circumstance, at all authentically recorded, is the case of the old Countess of Desmond, which was accounted to be so remarkable, that many considered it to be a fable. Lord Bacon himself seems to consider it as doubtful. He says '*They tell a tale* of the old Countess of Desmond, that she did twice or thrice cast her old teeth, and that others came in their room.' But the fact is sufficiently authenticated, for one of such great antiquity, and is corroborated by many other instances.

"In the Philosophical Transactions, it is affirmed by Dr. Slare, that his grandfather, who was a native of Bedfordshire, had all his teeth strong and firm at the age of 80, and that, within five years afterwards, *he had a new set.* He adds, that he remained in good health and strength to the 100th year of his age, and even then died in consequence of fullness of blood. These singular events, the Doctor attributes to the frequent use of sugar, of which his relation was a great eater.

"It is singular that the teeth should, in this particular instance, be preserved so long, notwithstanding the use of sugar, since the ruin of the teeth is so often attributed to that article.

"In the Philosophical Transactions also, two other instances are mentioned, one of Joseph Shute a clergyman, who got a new tooth when he was 81 years of age; and another, Mariah Start, who got two new teeth at 75 years of age.

"In the return I have received of the old people from Greenwich Hospital, mention is made of one, (John Moore, a native of Ireland, the oldest man in the house,) who said, that he had four new fore-teeth, within five years preceding the return, one of which he had accidentally lost.

"I myself have seen one James Donald, an old man now living, who had got new teeth, which I had an opportunity personally of examining. They appeared to be of a much softer consistence than teeth usually are, and not fit to do the same service; and, on the whole, they can only be considered as an imperfect substitute.

"It is said by anatomists, that the foundation of three sets of teeth may frequently be traced in the jaw of man. But, if that is often the case, it is surprising that instances are not more frequent of such teeth being obtained.

"*The Sight.*

"There is also reason to believe, that after the sight has been lost, seemingly by a decay of

nature, it has again returned, not perhaps in its former perfection, but so as to be of great use.

"One of the most singular instances of the sight being renewed, is in the case of Machell Vivan, a native of Scotland, but who was settled as a clergyman in Northumberland, and lived beyond 110 years of age. A particular account of him is given by a person entitled to credit, who saw him personally, in the year 1657, and who declares, that his hair had become like a child's, rather flaxen; that he had three new teeth, which he, however, got with difficulty; and though, about forty years preceding that period, he could not read the largest print without spectacles, yet, that his sight was renewed, so that no print or writing was so small that he could not read it without them. He had five children after he was eighty years of age.

"I am assured, from respectable authority, that the following circumstance may also be depended upon. A lady in the county of Fife, North Britain, who died at the age of 89, after having been under the necessity of using spectacles for several years, recovered her sight, so that for some time before she died, she could read very small print, and sew linen without glasses.

"Dr. Rush also mentions an old man, (Adam Riffle of Pensylvania), who, about the 68th year of his age, gradually lost his sight, and continued entirely blind for the space of twelve years, at the end of which period, his sight returned, without making use of any means for the purpose, and without any visible change in the appearance of the eyes. It is singular, that after recovering his sight, he saw as well as ever he did. During both the gradual loss, and recovery of his sight, he was noways affected by sickness, but, on the contrary, enjoyed his usual health.

"Several other instances of a similar nature might be quoted, but these are sufficient to establish the general principle, that aged people may have this distinction of youth renewed.

"It is singular, that no particular instance has occurred, of the sense of hearing being renewed, after being lost by a decay of nature, or the effects of old age. It is to be observed, however, that the human race are not so apt to lose their hearing as their sight. In the return from Greenwich Hospital of 96 old men beyond 80, the organ of vision was impaired in about one-half, whereas the organ of hearing only to the extent of about a fifth. But this circumstance can easily be accounted for, as the eye is certainly a more delicate organ than the ear, and more liable to a variety of accidents.

"CONCLUSION.

"Dr. Rush conjectures, that the antediluvian age was attained, by the frequent renovation of different parts of the body; and it evidently appears, from the facts above narrated, that such a circumstance was not impossible. At the same time, other reasons may be assigned, (which will afterwards be stated,) for the great age of the patriarchs.

"Friar Bacon, in his work entitled, "*De retardandis senectutis malis*," has given us a number of observations regarding what he calls the accidents of old age, as greyness of hair, wrinkles, &c.; nay, he proceeds so far, as to point out medicines which will preserve youth, and cause grey hairs to fall, and black or youthful ones to come in their room. This work, though curious, and therefore meriting to be preserved, is unfortunately mingled with much of that mystery, so usual in medical works at the period when it was written.

"Lord Bacon has paid particular attention to the subject of the teeth, and the renewal of them. The points to be considered regarding them, he observes, are,—1. The preserving of them.—2. The keeping of them white.—3. The drawing of them with least pain.—4. The staying and easing of the tooth-ach.—5. The binding in of artificial teeth;—and, 6. That great one, *of restoring teeth in age*, which, he says, may be thought of, and would be, indeed, *magnale naturæ*. But though nature occasionally indulges itself in such renovations, it is hardly possible to believe, that it could be compelled to it, by any means in the power of man to apply; and, indeed, if proper care were paid to the preservation of the teeth, commencing at an early age, it would rarely be necessary."